

# The CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

AND CHILDREN'S PICTORIAL

*The Story of the World Today for the Men and Women of Tomorrow*

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## THE KING AND HIS HUNDRED MEN

See  
Pages  
10 and 11

### A MYRIAD NEW SOUNDS

#### DEVICE FOR HEARING THEM

#### The Wonderful Thing That Two Professors Have Done

#### WATCH-TICK 30 FEET AWAY

By a Scientific Correspondent

As there are thousands of wireless messages passing through and around us all day long which we cannot hear until they are made into audible sounds, so there are countless other normally silent messages in the air.

These are lost to us because the human ear cannot respond to very high frequencies; but an instrument invented at Harvard University has brought a myriad new sounds to our ears.

As the notes of a piano go more and more into the treble the numbers of sound waves sent out per second by the strings increase, or the frequency of the note increases. If there were a few octaves beyond the treble (still more treble) we should soon get to notes we could not hear, because the ear cannot appreciate such high frequencies. But if a tune so shrill that we could not hear it was played again in a lower key we should be able to hear it perfectly.

#### The Reflector on the Crystal

This is what has been done by Professor Pierce and Miss Jane Prouty. They have focused the inaudible sound-waves by means of a reflector on a quartz crystal so cut that any pressure upon it causes it to produce a feeble electric current. Such crystals (known as piezo crystals and made of Rochelle salts) are in everyday use in wireless.

So it is that the sounds of insects, the inaudible songs of the humming-bird when flying high, the call of the male cricket to its mate, and a hundred other strange noises can now be heard.

The quartz crystal is included in the circuit of a loud-speaker, so arranged (as is very easy electrically) as to be reduced a few octaves in frequency; the sounds are then heard in an audible frequency in the loud-speaker.

#### Many Discoveries Likely

It has been discovered that the cricket makes many noises we cannot hear besides the note we know so well; these special love-songs are made by rubbing together two small wing covers which are useless for flight. By the new method the ticking of a watch can be heard thirty feet away, not by magnifying the ticking sounds we ordinarily hear, but inaudible sounds in the higher keys. It has been discovered, in fact, that in almost all cases there are many more sounds than those we have been accustomed to hear to which the ear is insensitive, and many discoveries are likely to come from these experiments.

### Long Live Our Noble King



### A DARK CLOUD WITH A GOLDEN LINING Music Maketh Peace

IN the darkest days of Vienna, immediately after the war, the composer Herr Ernst Steffan was earning a scanty living as pianist at a café.

One morning a letter reached him from London containing a cheque for £13,000, payment for the fees and royalties due to him on a musical comedy which had been performed in 1914 at Daly's Theatre and ran for 18 months. Herr Steffan, who was only 19 when he wrote this light-hearted music, had not dreamed of expecting this payment from an enemy country, and he gave thanks for the prompt action when he told the story at a dinner in London the other day.

The success of his comedy Betty was one more proof that music knows no national barriers. Music is not rebellion, a Spanish law court has just

decided, and we may go farther and say that music is a great peacemaker. The bright Viennese music cheered thousands of anxious Englishmen in the dark hours of the war, and Englishmen made no difficulties about paying for it, seeking out the penniless composer and making him happy again.

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of man are expected, owing to the cavern's early age.

A hundred electric lights for flood-lighting are being installed in the cavern, and visitors will be able to gaze on the beautiful lacework of stalactites hanging from the roof and of stalagmites leaping from the ground to meet them. In the meantime the many side passages and the chambers they lead to are being carefully explored.

### NEW FAIRYLAND FOR DERBYSHIRE

#### GREAT CAVE FOUND BY CHANCE

#### Wonders of a Rival of Blue John Cavern

#### A SIGHT FOR JUBILEE YEAR

Catching his foot in a small hole in the ground an explorer on Treak Cliff, above the famous caves at Castleton in Derbyshire, found the entrance to a cave which is claimed to be the largest in England.

The small hole proved to be a pot-hole, through which, in prehistoric days, water found its way into a fissure in the limestone rock below, wearing it away into a cave.

#### A Stalactite Curtain

Freeing his foot the surprised explorer proceeded to widen the hole, found surprises greater still, and local geologists have now made more extensive excavations. During the past few weeks they have been lowered down a hole 40 feet deep, and entered a cavern which, they declare, far surpasses in beauty the famous Cheddar Caves. The stalactites and stalagmites have a size and grandeur, we have been told, rivalling those to be seen in the giant caves of America and New South Wales.

Treak Cliff Cavern is on the same hillside as the famous Blue John Cavern but higher up. One of the stalactites in the Blue John forms a curtain 12 feet high, standing out from the rock for 10 inches, while there is also a wonderful array of pillars, clusters, and pendants. A spar coloured like amethyst and topaz is a lovely product of the limestone in this cavern, and it is probable that the Romans quarried from this source the material for two famous vases which were found in the ashes of Pompeii, buried for 18 centuries after reflecting the sunlight for a few brief years on a rich Roman's table.

#### Most Beautiful Natural Stone

Blue John is perhaps the most beautiful natural stone found in our island. A dinner service made from it has been sold for £3000. Unfortunately it is becoming scarce, and it is doubtful if the new cave will yield further supplies.

It was in Dove Holes, a few miles away, toward Buxton, that Professor Boyd Dawkins discovered, in 1902, the magnificent series of bones and teeth of extinct mastodons, rhinoceroses, elephants, and horses, which for the first time put this country on a level with France in this respect. Many of the bones of the younger mastodons showed the teeth marks of hyenas. Mr W. H. Salt, the archaeologist, thinks similar remains will be found in Treak Cliff Cavern; but no remains

Continued in the previous column



## LATEST NEWS FROM THE GREAT WAR

### Remarkable Stories of Two Bullets

#### ONE GIVES LIFE AND ONE GIVES DEATH

For over sixteen years a man has been living a terrified life in London.

No one could blame him. A piece of shrapnel lodged near his heart during the war. It was so near that the surgeons could not operate. The man knew that it might move, and if it moved into the heart it would kill him.

The other day it moved. He was rehearsing with an operatic company, and was dressed as a soldier of Napoleon. As he presented arms he felt the shrapnel move. The long dreaded horror had come at last.

But in hospital they found that the shrapnel had moved away from the heart, and now surgeons have been able to move it again, and remove it altogether.

#### General Lee on War

During the same week another Englishman died from a bullet which lodged in his skull 20 years ago. Surgeons could not remove it, and when it moved the other day he was killed by a bullet fired 20 years ago.

Once again we are reminded that the war is not over for hundreds of men who were wounded, gassed, blinded, or shell-shocked in those four years.

It was after a great victory, General R. E. Lee said, "It is well that war is so terrible, or we should grow too fond of it." Perhaps those who have never fought are in danger of forgetting that. We commend the words to all whom it may concern.

## A GOLD NUGGET FOR PRINCESS ELIZABETH

### And a Bag of Gold Dust For the Editor

"What would you like me to bring you home?" the Duke of Gloucester asked Princess Elizabeth before he left for Australia.

"A gold nugget, please, Uncle Henry," was her prompt reply.

It was not a difficult wish to gratify, for when the Duke went to Ballarat he was presented with a casket containing three gold nuggets.

The little princess might have chosen a wonderful and costly twentieth-century toy; but nothing had such romance for her as a nugget of gold, one of the world's oldest playthings, which probably had the same allurements for little Egyptian princesses thousands of years ago.

We ourselves share the delight of our little princess, for a C.N. reader has just sent to the Editor of the C.N. a small silk packet filled with gold dust she has gathered in the last year to make the Editor a pen-nib with.

## A NEW CAPITAL IN THE EMPIRE

Northern Rhodesia is to have a new capital.

Lusaka has been chosen as the seat of government as it has a better geographical position than Livingstone. This town, named after the great missionary explorer, has been the capital since the middle of the 19th century, when Livingstone crossed the plains and lived among the uncivilised tribes of black men.

The change is taking place at the time of the Jubilee celebrations, when the new Government House will be opened. There will be a week of festivities, and an aerodrome and a hospital for Europeans will be opened.

## A SLIP IN THE C.N.

### And a Smile For Mr Parkington

#### BENEFACTOR OF CONSTABLE'S COUNTRY

We feel that that great benefactor of the nation, Mr T. R. Parkington, would smile at our story that he might settle down at Barham House, which he has lately purchased for the second time and lent to the Empire Officers' Guild, for we now discover that Barham House was, until the end of the war, one of Suffolk's workhouses!

All the more amusing is it that we should suggest it as a residence, because Mr Parkington has, of course, the finest house in Ipswich to live in, a veritable monument of beauty, with great Tudor beams and an overhanging storey.

No, Mr Parkington will never reside in it, or in Willy Lott's Cottage at Flatford Mill, though both of these he has bought to be the possession of us all.

We could wish that this generous citizen of Suffolk, who has drawn so many pilgrims to Constable's country, could see his way to taking over the site of Constable's birthplace at East Bergholt. We found it anything but an attractive spot the other day, and its garden should be made into a very home of beauty. Mr Parkington found Flatford Mill a ruin and made it one of the most charming corners of England. Could he not wave his wand at East Bergholt and transform a commonplace patch into a garden of remembrance for good John Constable, who took his first steps here, and saw for the first time the countryside he made immortal?

## TRADE UP AND UP

### Striking Rise in Exports SELLING AT HOME

To increase exports in face of the world stoppage of trade is no small feat.

The trade returns show that in January exports of British goods were better than last year by £3,872,000; in February by £4,037,000; in March by £2,883,000. In the first quarter we sold British goods abroad nearly £11,000,000 greater in value than in the same time last year.

The greater gain has been in sales of manufactures, an increase largely due to increased imperial buying.

In the three months iron and steel exports rose by £1,028,000 to £8,424,000, while exports of machinery rose by £2,168,000 to £9,299,000. Cotton also did better, while exports of motor-cars increased by £1,126,000 in March.

In 1931 we imported 2,845,000 tons of iron and steel while exporting only 1,979,000 tons. Last year the imports had fallen to 1,367,000 tons while the exports had risen to 2,253,000. The heavier import duties just imposed will change the balance of these figures still farther. The makers are pledged not to raise prices against the British consumer. In some cases the new duties range upwards of 50 per cent on value.

The record of retail sales at home is also good.

If we represent the average daily sales of 1933 by 100, then sales in February 1933 were 88, in February last year 91, and February this year 95. This expansion was distributed through all classes of articles. Shop selling is the most important factor in trade, for it shows how the people at large are faring.

## THE YOUNG LADY J.P.

Derbyshire believes in youth. Miss Ursula Newell, who is only 23, has been appointed a county magistrate.

She became a barrister of the Middle Temple on the same day as her brother a year or two ago. Her father is a retired county court judge, and she lives with him at Darley Dale Hall, Matlock.

## BETTER LIFE FOR 50 CHILDREN

### The Kingsley Fairbridge Spirit Carries On HANDING ON THE TORCH

It is good news to read that fifty children who lost their fathers in the Gresford pit disaster may have their lives greatly changed for the better by that terrible tragedy.

*It is probable that they will be sent overseas and trained at one of the Fairbridge Farm schools.*

This splendid chance in life is also to be given to 300 children of unemployed in the special areas of the North. Within the next two years another 2000 may be equipped for successful careers on the land in our colonies. Could anything better have been done in the name of that splendid Rhodes Scholar, Kingsley Fairbridge? It would delight the heart of Cecil Rhodes and should delight us all. It is a noble way of handing on the torch from generation to generation.

Now that the second Fairbridge Farm is ready for the first party of children, a new school of farming will be started in New Zealand. Another may be soon founded in Queensland.

"Better to produce two farmers than twenty drummer boys," is one of the splendid sayings of the Rev A. B. West, who is Master Parson of the old London church of St Dunstan-in-the-East. It was he who introduced the Australia Day service in London. Not everybody knows that after this annual festival service, at the end of each April, a reception is held in a city hall and the guests are told the thrilling story of the Fairbridge Farms, when an appeal is made for funds.

## CRIPPLE TRIUMPHANT

### Brave Tale Behind the Picture ARTIST'S SECRET OUT

There is a brave story behind the news that an exhibition of paintings by Hannes Hammerschmidt has been opened at the Storrans Gallery.

Always he has loved the jolly colours and curious shapes of things, and wanted to paint them, but when he was a child he was attacked by a severe illness which paralysed one arm and made the other useless from shoulder to elbow.

Nothing daunted, little Hannes went on drawing. He used a piece of chalk stuck into the end of a long stick. Later he found that he could work better by holding a pencil in his hand and pressing his elbow tightly to his body. That is how he wields a paint brush today.

It would have been wonderful if he had only managed to paint pretty well, but he has painted so very well that his reputation has gone round the world.

The thing which pleases him most is that people do not realise that his works are produced by a man with only half an arm, and a left arm at that.

We are doing him no wrong by giving away his secret now, for he is so successful that nobody would dream of pitying him today.

## PEACE ZONES

Though the Saar Territory is back again in its own country it is no longer the same as before 1914.

The important difference is that the territory is now a demilitarised zone such as that which surrounds Cologne and other bridge-heads on the Rhine. This means that in these belts of land determined by articles in the Treaty of Versailles there may be no fortifications, no military barracks, no actual soldiers. There may be a certain number of police, armed according to Treaty regulations, and this force in the Saar must be on the same footing as in the other zones.

## THE KING'S JUBILEE SINGERS

### Children of the Chapel A LONG LINE OF HISTORIC CHORISTERS

The boys and gentlemen of the Chapel Royal are taking part in the Jubilee Service at St Paul's Cathedral. It is their duty and their right, as well as their privilege, to be present whenever the King attends a service.

The Children of the Chapel, as the choristers are called, have assisted Kings of England in their worship since 1135, and probably even before that they were part of the royal household. The royal choir accompanied the king even to the battlefield. Henry the Fifth ordered his choristers to sing a psalm to celebrate the victory of Agincourt, and when Rouen surrendered in 1419 Henry entered the city in state and at once proceeded to the cathedral. A contemporary writer describes the scene:

So to the Minster did he fare,  
And off his horse he lighted there;  
His Chapel met him at the door  
And went before him on the floor  
And sang a Respond glorious  
That is named, Quis est Magnus?

In those days boys with good voices were compelled to become choristers whether they wanted or not. As a matter of fact, the Children of the Chapel had a very good time. They lived in the palace and were under the care of the king himself. There were eight Children in the reign of Edward the Sixth and they were allowed the use of one of the royal servants to wait on them and bear their "harnesse and lyverey." The uniform they wear today is exactly like their Tudor livery except for the lace cravat, which in Elizabethan days was a ruffe.

## Neighbours of the C.N.

The Children were originally instructed in the royal palace; later they were provided with a private school, and at present they are educated at the City of London School, facing the C.N. office. The Editor looks down on them from his window, but on reading this story of their ancient dignity he declares that he will look up to them in future.

Mr Stanley Roper, M.V.O., is the present Master of the Children, and Organist and Composer to his Majesty's Chapels Royal, and those who are privileged to hear the singing in the Chapel at St James's Palace will agree that the members of the present choir are worthy successors to a long line of distinguished choristers.

## THINGS SAID

I shall be O.K.

A boy trapped in a lift,  
having his leg amputated

Dominion status will never satisfy Ireland.

Mr De Valera

Much that nowadays passes for personality was formerly known as bad manners.

Dublin Opinion

One cannot build straight roads in the country of the human mind.

Mr L. H. Myers

Music may heal hundreds of their weariness while the doctor is healing one.

Lord Horder

The true task of leadership is not to put greatness into humanity, but to elicit it, since the greatness is already there.

John Buchan in The King's Grace (Hodder & Stoughton. 5s)

Whenever statesmen gather together to talk about peace they are welcomed by rows of bayonets. Mr Vernon Bartlett



## FARMER BLEDISLOE OR HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR A Lord and His Lady Beloved By All New Zealand FIVE YEARS OF GOOD FRIENDLINESS

Lord Bledisloe returns from New Zealand bringing his sheaves with him.

He has reaped what he has sown during his five years Governorship of the Dominion. He took to it sympathy, liking, and a lively knowledge of its chief industry of farming. He was himself a great farmer in England, and all his knowledge and experience were put at the service of New Zealand agriculturists if they should need or seek them.

New Zealand was quick to find out the value of what this typical John Bull had to offer them, especially in the matter of grassland farming, where he was a first-class authority and a practical man. In the years of depression which have visited New Zealand no less than the rest of the world, and were intensified by the disastrous earthquake near Hawke's Bay as well as by the difficulties attending the export of meat and American competition in that market, they found him a man who understood their business and their difficulties from the inside.

### Hopeful Expectation

But his knowledge and experience would not have served him or them so well if they had not been accompanied by the higher quality of sympathy. Lord and Lady Bledisloe went to New Zealand neither as a task nor as a duty, but in a spirit of hopeful expectation: They hoped to like the people and the country, and they did; and the New Zealanders, a sturdy people with a strong foundation of the spirit of the Scot, liked them. The Governor-General quickly became a New Zealander; in time of stress he offered to surrender half his salary and to cut down the expenses of Government House.

### Facts That Bind Friendship

That went near to the New Zealander's heart; but nearer still was their appreciation of his understanding of their pride in their national history. When the Dominion celebrated last year the centenary of the Treaty of Waitangi, which brought New Zealand into the Empire, Lord Bledisloe bought the house where the treaty was signed and the land surrounding it and presented it to the people.

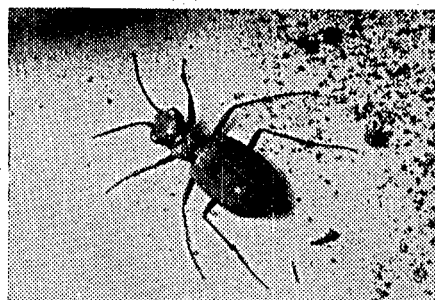
These are the acts which bind friendship, but they would be of little worth or avail if the Governor who performed them had not something higher to give. More than once in the five years of his service New Zealand had to face a gloomy outlook; it is not too much to say that he gave them courage to meet it.

### The 54,000 Pennies

These were the things which endeared to New Zealand the very best Governor they had ever known, and which made them regard his departure almost as a calamity. Many were the tributes they paid him. The Maoris of the North Island dedicated to him (as Bledisloe Park) the ancient landing-place of their canoes. Addresses were showered on Lord and Lady Bledisloe until both protested against all these testimonials. But one they could not refuse. It was subscribed for by 54,000 dairy farmers whose subscriptions were strictly limited to one penny; and 54,000 pennies from an impoverished dairy industry provided for one illuminated address and the rest went to establish prizes at the agricultural colleges.

Those who win them will remember the Governor-General and New Zealand will be long before it forgets Farmer Bledisloe.

## NATURAL EVENTS OF NEXT WEEK



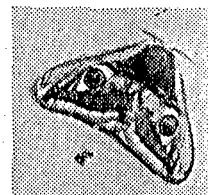
Tiger beetles are seen on sunny, sandy paths



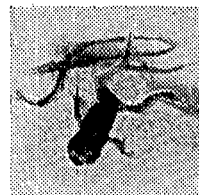
Young kingfishers may be seen. Their plumage is much less brilliant than that of their parents



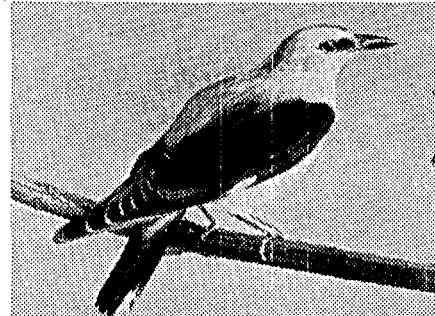
The sweet-scented red clover is now blossoming



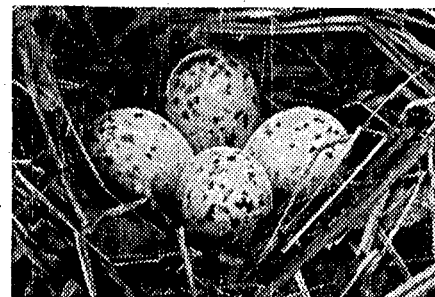
The Emperor hawk moth lays its eggs. It is seen among heather



Frogs are now losing the last vestiges of their tails



The golden oriole comes in spring to Cornwall and the Scilly Isles



In the northern counties the eggs of the woodcock may still be found

## WAITING FOR A LION Coolest Man in the World

There may be a cooler customer in the world; but it seems hard to believe that anyone could be cooler than the hero of a true story in William Makin's new book *African Parade*.

A certain village was terrorised by a man-eating lion. Three German hunters undertook to shoot him, and hid themselves by a dead zebra. They waited all night, but the lion did not come. Next they tried a live goat, tethered near their hiding-place. But again they waited in vain.

"He wants only men," said the villagers, and then one of them volunteered to be the bait. For the sake of the village he would risk his own life.

That night he smeared himself with fat, whose savoury smell would help to attract the lion. Then he put his bed under the trees where the guns were hiding, and lay down upon it.

The long night passed slowly; for no one dared speak. We can imagine what eerie shadows and sounds tricked the hunters a score of times into thinking that the lion had come.

At last, as dawn was breaking, they saw him suddenly, by the native's bed. They shot the lion in time.

At the noise of the shots the man sat up and rubbed his eyes.

The coolest man in the world had been asleep!

## JUBILEE BOOKS

### The Best Couple To Keep

For those who would keep a worthy record of this Silver Jubilee the C.N. warmly commends to its readers two of the cheapest and handsomest books we have seen in our time.

One is a highly attractive volume called *Wonderful London*, written by many distinguished literary men who have made London their special field of study. Mr Alfred Noyes writes on the Magic of London, Mr G. K. Chesterton on Old London, Sir Philip Gibbs on the Street of Adventure, Mr H. G. Massingham on the London Zoo, Mr Stephen Graham on the London He Loves, Mr Beresford Chancellor on the Royal Palaces and Old Churches, and Mr Stirling Taylor on the Lord Mayor and Corporation, the City Companies, the L.C.C., and the Inns of Court.

The book is magnificently illustrated with 205 photographic views reproduced in rich photogravure.

Another notable volume, a companion in form and size, is *Our King and Queen*, a comprehensive pictorial record of their lives. It has over 500 illustrations, including 18 plates in full colour, and as a historical record of a memorable reign it is comprehensive and authentic, every phase of the reign being covered.

These two books, elaborately bound in blue and silver, are published at 6s each, and make a splendid pair.

## A PRIZE FOR THE LEAGUE

### Dutchman's 19,000 Florins

The League of Nations has just received a peace prize of 19,000 Dutch florins, worth about £2600.

The Directors of the Carnegie Foundation at The Hague have had the very pleasant task of distributing each year this money, which is the income of property left to the Foundation by a Dutchman named Wateler, to be awarded to the person or institution who has rendered the most valuable services to the cause of peace or has contributed to finding means of combating war.

It is given this year to the League of Nations, but not in any vague fashion. It is to go to the broadcasting service of the Secretariat in recognition of the good work done in endeavouring to bring nations to realise more fully the possibilities of international cooperation, and it will be spent in developing this service.

## STORIES OF A CHARITY WEEK

### The Teacher With Only One Pupil

### AND THE PRISONER WHO CHANGED HIS MIND

From Our Paris Correspondent

Love is going on apace with its wonderful work. Generosity is increasing every year.

Seven years ago Paris started a Charity Week, and the first week was called a success because it brought in £1500, enough to offer wireless sets to all the big hospitals of the country. The following year brought twice as much, and in 1934 it brought £9000.

Charity Week has just come round again, and we do not know yet how much it means this year. The Week is a call to more social activity, more alertness to brotherly duty, more willingness to share opportunities with others. The aim of the organisers is mainly to help people who are doing all they can to help themselves. Last year 600 of them were helped, and almost all are now getting along splendidly.

### Saved By a Few Pounds

Mademoiselle Mallet, the President, told us of some of the people Charity Week has assisted.

Madame X was a teacher with only one pupil left. As she did not want her situation revealed she never complained or asked anyone for anything. She lived on two meals a week and a glass of milk a day. As she was very clever she was certain to find more pupils soon if only she could keep her little flat. She had paid the rent punctually, but at last had nothing left for the coming term. A few pounds saved her.

A violinist, member of the orchestra in a Paris theatre, was suddenly discharged after long service. They awarded him a pension of £12 a year. His wife and daughter suddenly fell very ill together, and the artist pawned his violin and most of the furniture so as to look after them. A sum of £40 allowed the musician to get his belongings back and find some pupils.

### A Musician's Story

It is not only money that is given during Charity Week. Some people offer a room in their country home for the summer, or provide the board of a poor student, and so on.

Perhaps the best story is reported by a musician. He played in a concert given in a prison as part of Charity Week. When the concert was over a prisoner came up to him and said, "I had decided to revenge myself when I was free again, but now I have changed my mind, for I might harm someone who had helped to organise this concert for us."

## WIRELESS RACES NATURE

### Hearing the Same Bells Twice

It is not often that we get a chance to hear a broadcast performance both through the air and through a wireless set at the same time. When it does happen we have an illustration of the different speeds of light and sound.

When the Bournville carillon was broadcast not long ago a Bournville man stepped into the garden leaving his window open, and, hearing both the bells and the wireless set at the same time, he was startled to find that the wireless set seemed to be two bars ahead.

This happened, of course, because he was standing 2300 feet from the belfry, and, as sound waves travel 1100 feet a second and the wind was blowing toward the tower, the sound took more than two seconds to reach him. But radio waves travel at the speed of light (186,000 miles a second), so that the time to Droitwich and back to Bournville was infinitesimal.



## PLASTICS THE AGE OF TOMORROW

### Rapidly Rising Rival To Iron and Steel

#### A NEW INDUSTRY AND ITS SIGNIFICANCE

Nothing in this world of ours can "stay put" long. As last century was called the Steel Age, so the century in which we are living may go down into history as the Plastic Age.

Lecturing at Middlesbrough, in the heart of our iron industry, the other day Dr J. L. Pearson called attention to the rapid progress which is being made by industries whose products are taking the place of those hitherto supplied from metals. He declared that metals were probably being displaced in this country to an extent of 100,000 tons a year. Not only were objects of iron and steel giving place to the manufactures of the plastic industry, but other metals were yielding their pride of place in the same way.

#### A Triumph of Chemistry

It is the new plastic industry which has arrived to make this challenge, and is so-called because of the facility with which the worker can fashion its material into any form he needs.

Plastics are already being called the fourth material of construction, a triumphant result of this century's labours of the chemist in his laboratory. The chemist has discovered the suitable artificial resins, and heat and pressure have made them serviceable for many purposes. The artificial glass which can be carved, one of the most attractive objects in the recent exhibition at Burlington House, is one of these plastic materials. Another is bakelite, a combination of phenols and formaldehyde which becomes, under the influence of heat, a hard, insoluble, and infusible substance with a high resistance to chemical agents. Penholders and buttons, ornamental beads and furniture are made of bakelite, and it is used as an insulating protector for the million volts electrical apparatus at our National Physical Laboratory.

#### A Welcome Change

In a modern home plastic materials are used for electric light fittings, clothes-hooks, towel rails, brackets, soap dishes, mirror frames, panelling, and door furniture. Strong, easily cleaned with a moist cloth, warm to touch, and untarnishable, this is a welcome change from the metal fittings which require constant polishing.

Plastics are used now for gears and pinions, whether for colliery haulage gear or small clocks, and for the bearings of such heavy machines as steel-rolling mills, where they have displaced phosphor bronze and white metal. So hard is the new material that it lasts ten times as long as the replaced metals.

#### New Industrial Methods

Plastics can be made in beautiful colours, and are being used for fireplace facings and the coverings of radiators, as well as for the walls against which the radiators stand.

Indeed there seems to be no limit to the materials which can be evolved by the synthetic chemist and the uses to which they can be put.

It is only about ten years since the chemical compounds forming the basic materials of plastics became a commercial proposition, and already it is claimed that the materials number nearly 2000.

No wonder, therefore, that the older metallurgical industry in this country finds it necessary to seek new methods of producing goods which have to compete with plastics.

## BLAZING THE TRAIL Giving the Idle a Chance

### A FINE MOVE IN DURHAM

Durham County Council has approved a scheme for settling unemployed men on the land.

Each man will be allotted a holding of five acres and the Commissioner for Distressed Areas will make him a grant of £260, half of this sum being a loan to be repaid by the end of ten years.

The first two years on a holding are the most difficult, so no portion of the loan is to be repaid then, while the man will continue to receive his transitional benefit for the first twelve months.

This Durham scheme is the first of the kind to be undertaken by a local authority. It has doubtless been inspired by the similar scheme at Potton in Bedfordshire, where Mr Malcolm Stewart and the Land Settlement Association have placed 18 Durham miners on five-acre plots. Most of these miners are ex-Service men, unemployed from five to ten years. These men have started life anew with a will, and at a meeting the other day Mr Malcolm Stewart told them that they were blazing the trail, and that he hoped their example would be followed and their action result in a happy and successful life.

## THE MISSING LINE

### Safety First in a Storm

The C.N. has often need to regret that it is only human, and subject to the curious errors and whimsicalities which befall mankind. Often they are strange.

A line of type accidentally dropped out of the recent C.N. report of Mr Sidney T. Dark's hints on Safety First in a thunderstorm had a very strange effect. Our report should have read: The first of them is *contrary to the common belief* that it is good to stand in the open. The words in italics were missed out and consequently the lecturer was made to repeat a mistake which is often made in old books, and which he was *actually correcting*.

It is, of course, *not* safe to stand in the open during a thunderstorm, because the warm air rising from the body acts as a lightning conductor.

## A DOG LIMPS INTO A HOSPITAL

A nurse working in the casualty department of Mansfield Hospital in Nottingham heard a pitiful whining.

Looking down, she saw a little terrier hopping along with one of its legs held up from the floor. The dog was without a collar and had entered alone, evidently aware that he had come to the right place for the curing of his injury.

The nurse dressed his leg and, finding a corner, the dog lay down to sleep for some hours. When he awoke he barked his thanks and walked out of the hospital on all four legs.

## THE OLD LADY AND THE GOOSEBERRY

Magic plants usually belong to fairy stories, yet scientists work wonders now which in the Middle Ages would have been taken for witchcraft.

A gooseberry bush bearing fuchsia blossoms astonished the visitors at a flower show held by the Oxfordshire Horticultural Society. It was grown by a Cheltenham firm.

"These new-fangled things are all very well," said an old countrywoman; "but give me good old-fashioned gooseberries, golden-green and bursting with juice; there is nothing to beat them on a hot day."

### Walk Facing the Danger

### Left on Footpath: Right on Road

## TRAPPED IN A TREE

### A Man's Remarkable Adventure

A Gloucestershire man has had the nightmare experience of being trapped in a hollow tree.

He had climbed up to cut a stick, and fell into the trunk, luckily feet first. Some boys picking violets that evening heard weird noises coming from the tree, but wise folk put the noise down to owls.

All that evening the trapped man shouted in vain. The night must have seemed an eternity to him, and the following day an agony, waiting for someone to pass by, shouting and hearing no response. Another night passed, and it was not till the afternoon of the next day that a farmer, hearing groans, climbed the tree and saw him. With the help of two salmon fishermen he managed to haul out the prisoner, exhausted and famished.

He is Mr William Bowkett, of Overton, and is now fit enough to climb another tree (but we doubt if he wants to), and very thankful (we are sure) that Mr George Webb of Minsterworth happened to walk by when he did.

## JUBILEE PENSIONS

### The Best Way To Celebrate

The masters and men in the colliery industry of South Wales have joined in a scheme for celebrating the Jubilee which will prove of lasting benefit to all concerned.

When employers and workmen sit round a table discussing such human relations as pensions they are more likely to come together for the discussion of more knotty questions affecting the working of their industry.

In reply to a request for a day's pay for the Jubilee the colliery owners offered, instead, a sum of £50,000 as the nucleus of a pension fund for aged miners, a fairer scheme for the celebration of the Jubilee because of the large number of unemployed miners who would not benefit by the day's pay.

The Miners Federation welcomed the idea enthusiastically, and offered £20,000 of their own funds toward the scheme.

The Silver Jubilee will thus be a red-letter day in many a miner's home in Wales, the beginning of a scheme which, we trust, will grow rapidly and be copied in other parts of our land.

## THE WILLS WILLS

### Vast Fortune Made From Cigarettes

Eleven members of the famous Wills family have died within the King's reign, and their fortunes have yielded the State many millions.

Together these eleven rich men left a fortune of nearly £40,000,000. The biggest will was that of Sir George A. Wills in 1928 for £10,000,000, and there were two wills of five millions. The eleventh Wills whose will has just been proved left a few pounds short of £3,500,000.

There have been few greater family fortunes left in this country, and it is odd to think that they have been made from one of the smallest things that money is ever made with, the cigarette.

## FOR THE I.L.O.

A fine piece of statuary has been presented to the International Labour Office and placed in its grounds.

It is by a Genevese sculptor, M. James Vibert, and symbolises the determined will to advance, in spite of all obstacles, and to advance together, ploughing the same furrow, human effort being sustained, in spite of all suffering, by the hope of a new world.

## QUIETER EUROPE

### Things Are Getting Better KEEP ON BELIEVING IN PEACE

The Council of the League has been meeting at Geneva in an atmosphere far more hopeful than had seemed possible a few weeks before.

They had met to consider the French Note of protest against the breaking of the Treaty of Versailles by the German rearmament. This Note justly pointed out that if it became the custom for nations to denounce their engagements to one another there could be no other end than one of force.

#### The Stresa Conference

A calming influence, however, had accompanied the British, French, and Italian delegates from Stresa, where they had found a stronger unity among each other, had formed a more confident outlook on what steps should be taken to preserve the peace in the future, and had realised that the attitude of Germany toward her neighbours had changed for the better since the British visit. Herr Hitler, in fact, had expressed his willingness to join a general pact of non-aggression in Eastern Europe, sending this new decision through the British Delegation.

At Stresa Italy and ourselves reaffirmed the nine-year-old pact of Locarno, which thus remains as Germany's chief security bond with her Western neighbours; and Germany has shown her willingness that it should be extended to the air.

Another important result of the Stresa Conference was that the revision of treaties was brought a stage nearer. The Powers which won the war have recognised the necessity of settling outstanding grievances of military status by mutual agreement, and there is a prospect of Austria, Hungary, and Bulgaria being relieved of some of the terms imposed in 1919.

#### A Pact For Central Europe

There is to be a conference at Rome to promote a pact for Central Europe, and this pact is to be drafted with a view to Germany's consenting to join it, thus allaying the anxiety caused by the position in Austria.

The limitation of armaments has not been forgotten, and the three Powers at Stresa have declared their anxiety to promote international agreement on this subject in spite of Germany's action.

Our own statesmen, especially Mr Anthony Eden, can congratulate themselves on the great share they have had in bringing about this brighter outlook for Europe. The British attitude of detachment made our delegates negotiators who can be trusted on all sides.

## THIS WAS THAKEHAM

### A Village Finds a House

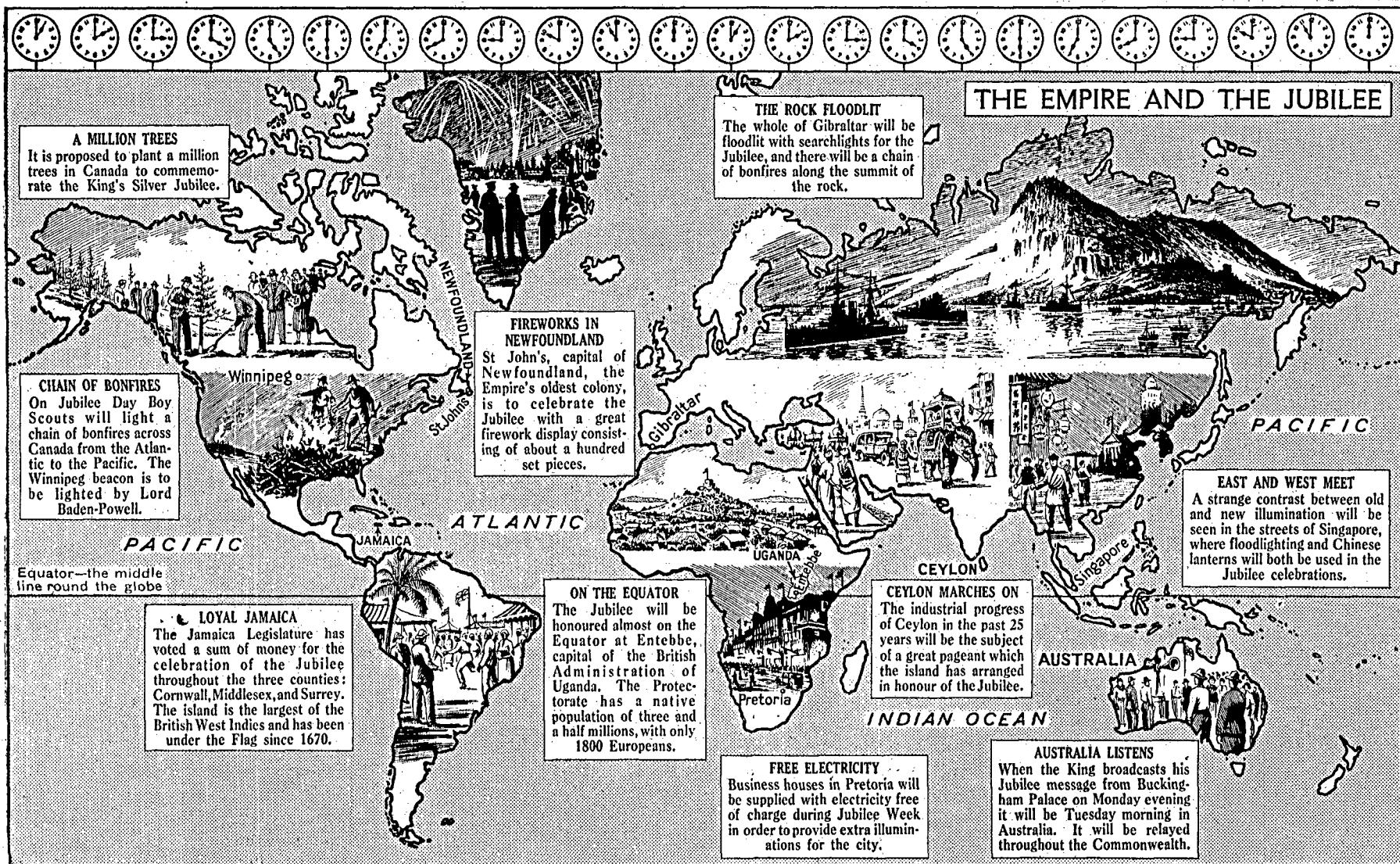
Few villages can point to their origins as Thakeham in Sussex can, for there have been discovered there what may well be remains of the very placed its homestead which gave the place its name.

It was a Saxon cottage, and though it contained Roman tiles from a building on Stane Street, this does not prove that the roof was not thatch.

As Mr Arthur Linfield was digging a swimming-pool at South Hill Farm he discovered this big pit dwelling with sloping sides. It was on a greensand ridge with a wide view to the south. In the pit was dark pottery of early Saxon date, and a medieval handle seemed to show that the dwelling was occupied hundreds of years afterwards.

In the earth which had silted into the pit were found tools of the Stone Age, showing that men lived here centuries before the Saxon thatched house of Thakeham itself existed.





## EASIER TIMES FOR SMALL TAXPAYERS

### Help For Millions of People

The Small Taxpayer's Budget has reduced taxation by £10,525,000.

Incomes not over £135 a year are to pay only 1s 6d in the £. The part of their incomes legally taxable is to be reduced for married men by £170 instead of £150. Further, £50 is to be allowed off taxable income for each child, and no income under £125 is to be taxed at all.

Millions of taxpayers will gain by these changes. As an example, a married man with two children and £500 a year will pay only £9 15s tax as compared with £18 last year.

Sixpenny seats at entertainments are to be freed from tax.

The remainder of the economy cuts made in 1931 in the pay of public servants are to be restored.

There are one or two increases of tax. Heavy oil (used by Diesel engines) is to be taxed 8d a gallon instead of 1d; rice in husk is to pay more.

The Chancellor based these alterations on estimates that the nation would need to spend £729,970,000 in the financial year (mostly on war debt and armaments) and that the old rates of tax would yield no more than £735,580,000.

## A MAN AND HIS PICTURES

### Joseph Farquharson

In the village in which he was born 88 years ago Joseph Farquharson has passed away at Finzean, near Birse, in Aberdeenshire.

With a painting at the Royal Scottish Academy when he was 13 and three at the Royal Academy last summer when he was 88, Mr Farquharson gave enjoyment to three generations of picture-lovers. His work, a variation of a theme composed of snow, sheep, shepherds, and their dogs, retained its popularity to the last, bringing the romance of the Highlands to the walls of mansion and cottage alike, for his pictures reproduced beautifully in the form of engravings.

## A TERRIBLE COUNTRY SCENE

### Bitter End To a Great Sale

The little market-town of Sturminster Newton in Dorsetshire was the scene the other day of a terrible phase of the fight against the dreaded foot-and-mouth disease, witnessing a scene which has never been equalled in drama.

Over 2000 cattle, sheep, and pigs were assembled for sale, their total value being some £30,000. Disease was discovered in them and the whole of the animals had to be humanely killed, the bodies being burned in pits fired by over 100 tons of coal and brushwood and 400 gallons of paraffin.

It was a bitter necessity, and a scene which will never be forgotten by those who witnessed it, one more chapter of the war on this contagious disease which would have spread and caused incalculable loss and suffering had the animals not been destroyed.

## HE MADE RAYON POSSIBLE

The discoverer of the material which made possible artificial silk stockings has recently passed away in his 80th year.

He was Mr Charles Cross, and his great discovery was viscose silk, made from cellulose zanthate, which is formed when wood pulp is treated with carbon bisulphide.

As Sir Joseph Swan had done in discovering the first form of artificial silk ten years before, Charles Cross, in 1892, forced his jelly-like material through a tiny hole to form a solid thread. He used a bicycle pump for this purpose in his tiny laboratory in New Square, Holborn.

Today thousands of spinnerets are making this silk, of which a million tons are now produced every year.

## Pronunciations in This Paper

Callisto . . . . . Ka-lis-toe  
Ganymede . . . . . Gan-e-meed  
Paraguay . . . . . Par-a-gwy  
Rochelle . . . . . Ro-shell  
Wanganui . . . . . Wawn-ga-noo-e

## MR BRANGWYN SAYS THANK YOU

### 200 Good Things For Brighton

Mr Frank Brangwyn, the painter of magnificent pictures which gleam on the walls of great buildings in many parts of the world, has been saying Thank you to Brighton in a very charming way.

Two years ago Brighton showed Mr Brangwyn an act of courtesy which he much appreciated, lending him the Pavilion Galleries for a studio in which he could finish some large cartoons for decorations in Radio City, America.

The galleries made an excellent work-room, where a man who draws on Mr Brangwyn's scale could move about and see what he was doing.

By way of a magnificent gesture of gratitude Mr Brangwyn has now presented Brighton with a superb set of over 200 etchings and lithographs.

Mr Brangwyn's etchings are, to use a hackneyed phrase in its true sense, great works of art, a lesson in what can be done with the etcher's needle, and his drawings on the stone are a revelation of his mastery of line and mass.

Brighton is aware of her good fortune. In the summer a special exhibition will be arranged in the Pavilion of these treasures of which she is justly proud.

## THE BONFIRE ON SCOTLAND'S BIG BEN

Building the Jubilee bonfire on the top of Ben Nevis will be no easy task.

Two Scottish Scout troops and some volunteers from Fort William are carrying twenty tons of tar and wood to the summit. Although they will have a packhorse they must haul up much of the burden themselves.

It will be an arduous climb, although for the first 2000 feet there is a wide track, and high up it will be dangerous, for the snow at the top rarely melts until June. There are often blinding mists, when one can see for only a few yards. In May we often hear the roar of avalanches falling into the gullies on the north-east of Scotland's Big Ben.

## A VILLAGE BANISHES A SPECTRE

### Doing a Great Thing Themselves

Drought will no longer afflict the 700 inhabitants of Winterslow, a lonely village seven miles from Salisbury. They have solved the problem for themselves without any help from the State.

The village is a scattered one and has been relying for its water on barrels and two shallow wells. The heads of households took counsel together and 165 of them took shares in a £3000 scheme for buying and deepening one of the wells and installing a pumping plant, pipe lines, and a storage tank. Now 365 feet deep, the well has a constant supply from fresh springs. The pumps can get 2500 gallons an hour from the well, and the tank will hold 20,000 gallons.

The first drink was a toast to the villagers and was proposed by a native of the village, the most generous Duchess of Hamilton, who drank from a black Winchester jack given her as a memento by the happy people.

## A TAXIMAN'S GOOD DEED

### No Tip Wanted

Perhaps he has driven you; perhaps he will drive you tomorrow. Nobody knows his name, and the people he rescued were much too flustered to notice his features. So he remains just a taximan, and a hero.

He was driving through Camden Town in the early hours of the morning when he saw smoke coming from a four-storey building. He helped to get eleven people to safety, sheltered an invalid and a blind man in his cab, and called the fire brigade.

Then he drove away. He did not want to be thanked or tipped for helping to carry an invalid woman down several flights of stairs, through thick smoke. But she would like to thank him, and we hope this may catch his eye.



## CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

MAY 4 1935

## The Best Idea of All

It was like the Prince of Wales to think of the best idea of all for keeping Jubilee.

These 25 years have been the most wonderful years in history; but they have been, as the Prince says, years of anxiety and exertion. What we have to do is to see that Youth is not overwhelmed by these dark days and that it does not lose its grip of the opportunities at its door.

One of the things that will be said of the Silver Jubilee reign is that it created vast opportunities for Youth. These 25 years have indeed put Youth on a sort of throne, so that it can say, *This is the World and I am King*. The reign has seen the rise of the Scouts and Guides; these two movements came into



## THE EDITOR'S TABLE

John Carpenter House, London

above the hidden waters of the ancient River Fleet, the cradle of the Journalism of the world



## The King Goes By

Hats off!

Along the street there comes  
A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums,  
A flash of colour beneath the sky;  
Hats off!  
The King is passing by.

Hats off!

Along the street there comes  
A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums:  
And loyal hearts are beating high:  
Hats off!

The King is passing by.

## Lest We Forget

God of our fathers, known of old,  
Lord of our far-flung battle line,  
Beneath whose awful hand we hold  
Dominion over palm and pine:  
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

The tumult and the shouting dies;  
The captains and the kings depart:  
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,  
An humble and a contrite heart.  
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

For heathen heart that puts her trust  
In reeking tube and iron shard,  
All valiant dust that builds on dust,  
And, guarding, calls not Thee to guard,  
For frantic boast and foolish word,  
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord!

Rudyard Kipling

## Jubilee

There's a land, a dear land, where the  
rights of the free,  
Though firm as the Earth, are as wide  
as the sea;  
Where the primroses bloom, and the  
nightingales sing,  
And the honest poor man is as good as  
a king.

There's a land, a dear land, where our  
vigour of soul  
Is fed by the tempests that blow from  
the Pole;  
Where a slave cannot breathe, or  
invader presume  
To ask for more earth than will cover  
his tomb.

Charles Mackay

## John Milton's Prayer For Us

O Thou, who of Thy own free grace  
did build up this Britannick Empire  
to a glorious and enviable height, with  
all her daughter islands about her,  
stay us in this felicitie.

## The Cry of Every Lad Today

Who'll serve the King? cried the  
nation aloud,  
Roll went the drum and the fife  
played sweetly.  
Here, my dear country, said a voice  
from the crowd,  
Is a lad who will answer your purpose  
completely.

## April

The daffodils and plum trees  
Are blossoming together.  
O who could not be happy  
In golden April weather?

And who would not in April  
Grieve less for lack of money?  
For bread with joy and sunshine  
Is twice as sweet as honey.

Janet Farwell

## To a Great Lady

DEAR Lady Astor,

One of the fine events of the  
King's Reign was to make you first  
lady in Parliament, and everybody  
likes you there.

Will you not celebrate the Silver  
Jubilee by persuading the House of  
Commons to save our little ones from  
inflammable celluloid toys?

Not an honest voice would be raised  
against you, and you would save  
many lives and much sorrow.

Yours hopefully, The C.N.

May 6

The feast is spread through England  
For rich and poor today.

Adelaide Anne Procter

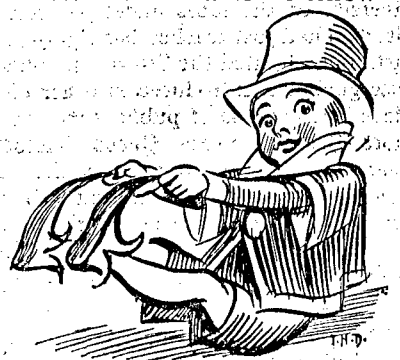
## Tip-Cat

IN a domestic science examination girls  
had to peel potatoes. Most of them  
scraped through.

LADIES in fashion-plates are abnormally  
tall. The height of fashion.

MORE tolerant tennis umpires are  
needed, somebody says. Especially  
by the losing side.

## Peter Puck Wants To Know



What the railway trains  
passengers for

THE Manx cat is gradually disappearing.  
But he can't turn tail.

AN energetic author says he cannot  
bear a mirror in his room. Never  
wants to pause to reflect.

A DRY summer is predicted. Farmers  
will be damped.

A FORTUNE can be lost so easily, says a  
writer. Most people don't get a  
chance to try.

ALL motor-drivers are expected to pass  
the driving test. But mustn't  
exceed the speed limit.

## THE BROADCASTER

C.N. Calling the World

WESTMINSTER ABBEY is being flood-  
lit with ten million candle-  
power.

PRESTON has decided to make its  
town hall clock silent from mid-  
night to morning.

## JUST AN IDEA

We live through a day little thinking  
what influence we leave as we pass by:  
Pippa passing with a song—or is it a  
scowl or a churlish word that we leave  
behind?

## THE KING

GOD save our gracious King,  
Long live our noble King,  
God save the King!  
Send him victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us:  
God save the King!

ONE realm of races four,  
Blest more and ever more,  
God save our land!  
Home of the brave and free,  
Set in the silver sea,  
True nurse of chivalry,  
God save our land!

KINSFOLK in love and birth  
From utmost ends of Earth,  
God save us all!  
Bid strife and hatred cease,  
Bid hope and joy increase,  
Spread universal peace:  
God save us all!

## All Honour To an Earthly King

Now if his majesty our sovereign  
lord  
Should of his own accord  
Friendly himself invite,  
And say, I'll be your guest to-  
morrow night,  
How should we stir ourselves, call  
and command  
All hands to work!

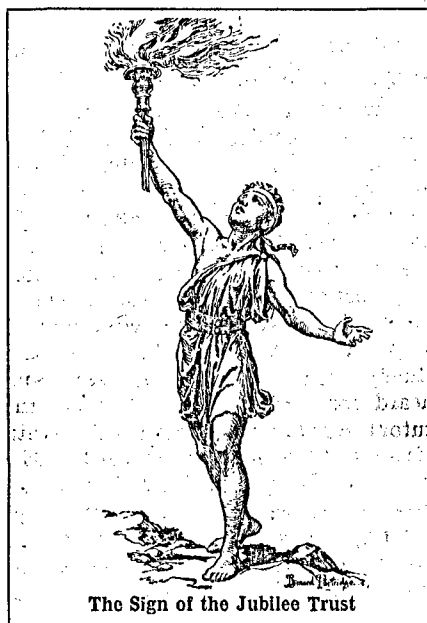
"Let no man idle stand.  
Set me fine Spanish tables in the  
hall;  
See they be fitted all;  
Let there be room to eat,  
And order taken that there want  
no meat.  
See every scone and candlestick  
made bright,  
That without tapers they may  
give a light.  
Look to the presence: are the  
carpets spread,  
The dais over the head,  
The cushions in the chairs,  
And all the candles lighted on  
the stairs?  
Perfume all the chambers, and in  
any case  
Let each man give attendance in  
his place!"

THUS if the king were coming  
would we do,  
And twere good reason too;  
For tis a duteous thing  
To show all honour to an earthly  
king;  
And after all our travail and our  
cost,  
So he be pleased, to think no  
labour lost.

BUT at the coming of the King of  
Heaven

All's set at six and seven:  
We wallow in our sin,  
Christ cannot find a chamber in  
the inn.  
We entertain Him always like a  
stranger,  
And as at first still lodge Him in  
the manger.

If in thy inmost heart tis well, fear  
not; all's well. A School Motto



existence with the Children's  
Encyclopedia and the Children's  
Newspaper. It has been a great  
time for the recognition of Youth.  
And so the Prince, with his  
great imagination, has seized  
upon Youth as the magnet that  
should draw us all in this great  
celebration. He has founded the  
Jubilee Trust to raise millions  
of money which will go on and  
on helping Youth in 1000 ways.

Does a boy want a scholarship?  
Does a town want a playing-field?  
Does a village want a little help  
with its cricket club? Is a little  
boy carpenter short of tools? Is  
a girl's club hard up? Are the  
Guides short of camps? Are the  
Scouts wanting help?

Here is the Jubilee Trust to  
help them all.

Is it not a great idea? We  
like that boy who sent a penny  
stamp. We like that man who  
sent £1000. Now it is up to every  
one of us, according to his means.

Please send something to the  
Jubilee Trust at St James's  
Palace. It will be your thanks-  
giving for the years that have  
gone, your helping hand for the  
years coming on.



# THE MOST POPULAR KING IN THE WORLD

## Their Majesties God Bless Them

Let us set aside the troubles of the world, and forget the shadows of these days, and think of one of the best pieces of news that a newspaper can print—the completion of 25 years of one of the most dramatic reigns in history by the most popular king who ever sat on a throne.

It is simple truth to say that King George is the most universally popular monarch that his country, and perhaps the whole world, has ever known. For no other king has such spontaneous loyalty been so completely felt by his subjects.

An assertion so sweeping may need some defence and, if it is true, some explanation.

If we go back beyond King George's immediate predecessors, his father King Edward the Seventh and his grandmother Queen Victoria, we have to make a leap of 234 years before we reach a king or queen who won anything like universal loyalty, or even strong personal respect. There we reach Queen Elizabeth, a strong-minded woman not to be ignored—indeed, very much of a queen, but with weaknesses that denied her universal esteem.

Between Elizabeth and Queen Victoria stretch a series of monarchs few of whom were worthy of their great office. Not one of them was English by birth or mentality, not one of them took a part in the government of the country that was clearly for the country's good. The ablest of them all was the Dutch William the Third, but he was one of the most unpopular.

QUEEN ANNE, the last of the Stuarts, was not harmful like the rest; she was indeed better than harmless—she wished and tried to be fair. The Hanoverian stock of kings, down to William the Fourth, had reduced the English kingship to the level of general

contempt when Queen Victoria arrived to give it an entirely fresh start.

If we trace English kingship beyond Queen Elizabeth and the other Tudors we find that the popular kings were chiefly war-makers pursuing their own ambitions, and incidentally storing up deposits of glory which are treated as national by picturesque historians; but it is very doubtful whether the victors of Crecy and Poitiers and Agincourt were appreciated by the mass of their subjects as unreservedly as they are by battlefield historians. To find a king deserving of universal appreciation, according to modern standards, we have to go back to Alfred.

It was not till our British Sovereignty was the greatest in the world (and the most complicated because of the diversity of the races under it) that a girl who had just reached her eighteenth birthday inherited the Crown and, under wise guidance, introduced into her high office a new sense of public duty. For more than 63 years Queen Victoria reigned under a scrutiny which at times was sharply critical, and nobody has ever accused her of being other than devoted to her task. She had her prejudices and her whims; she was sadly susceptible to flattery; she was enslaved to whatever she imagined her husband would do or would have done; and she tried to exclude her son and heir from his proper participation in the country's



King George and Queen Mary

government; but she was determined to be faithful to constitutional government, and she purified the Court. Her people came to regard her as a venerated national mother.

Great changes took place in her long day of rule, in the direction of popular liberties; and though she had no kind of statesmanship and was not an initiator, she was not an obstructor. She could not be called a great queen, for she misunderstood the trend of events and was opposed to reform; but she was a human queen, the like of whom had not before appeared in our land.

KING EDWARD had for many years painful experiences of being stuffed with useless information and hedged about with ridiculous restrictions, till his life became an example of how not to educate a prince. We who see how our own Prince of Wales goes about the world, shares our life, travels as our ambassador, and lives like a typical good citizen, find it hard to believe

knowledge of the world and the Empire should be complete.

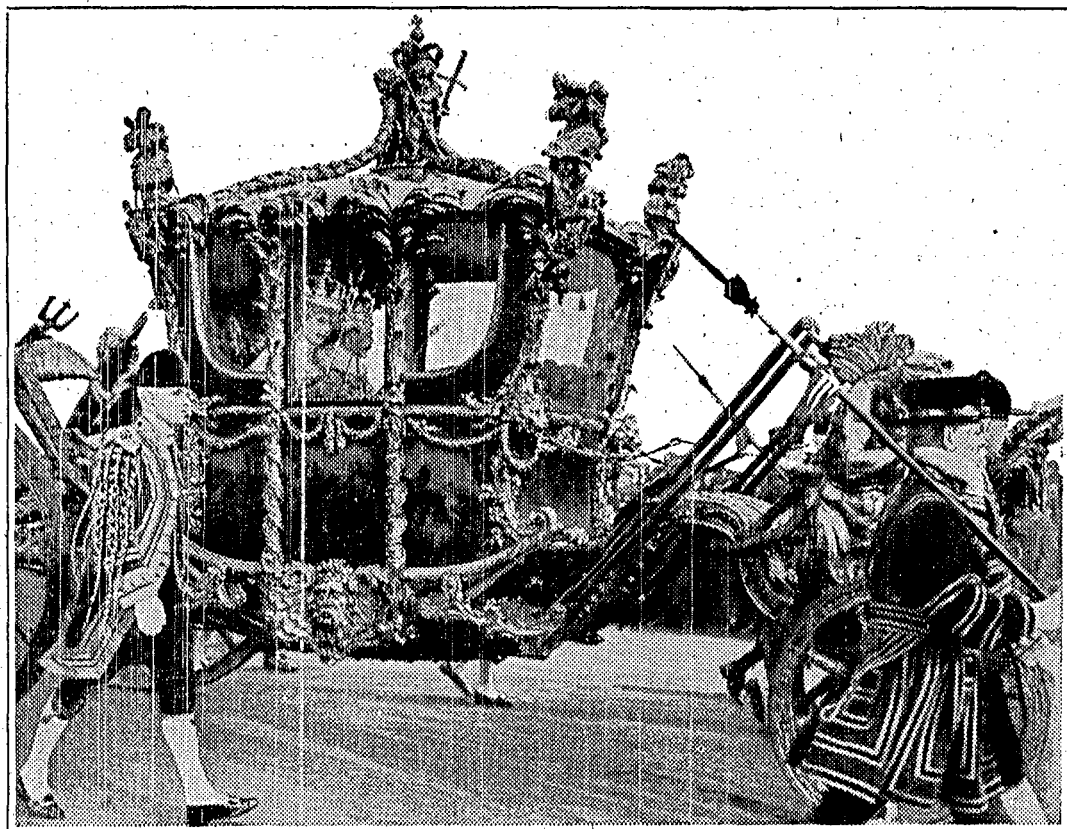
Edward realised that his own effective education had come chiefly through travel. By travel he had become an expert linguist, speaking French and German as readily as English. He had visited Canada and the United States when he was eighteen, almost every country in Europe in later years, Palestine and Egypt and India, and he knew well that his education had come chiefly from what he had seen and heard for himself and not from the tutors employed to cram him with learning he would never need. The fact that George the Fifth is such an ideal king, with an ideal family of helpers, is largely due to the fact that his father gave him the sensible education he himself was denied.

It was not expected, when he was a boy, that King George would become king, for he had a brother two years older than himself, Albert Duke of Clarence. He and young George were brought up together in closest companionship. When George was 12 and Albert 14 the two were sent together to be naval cadets in the training ship Britannia, and two years later they joined the warship Bacchante, and in her went to the West Indies, qualifying as midshipmen. Then they cruised in her round the world for two years.

When they returned the brothers separated, the elder for other training than the Navy as heir to the throne, while George continued his service afloat on the North American and West Indian stations. Returning as a sub-lieutenant, he studied at the Royal Naval College, Greenwich, and at twenty became a lieutenant. Later he served in battleships in both the Channel and Mediterranean Fleets, commanded a torpedo-boat in naval manoeuvres, and had charge of a warship as a commander when his brother Albert died, and he, now heir to the throne, was obliged to relinquish his naval career. He left it with the rank of captain at 27.

So, instead of being safeguarded and coddled and crammed, as his father had been, with little freedom in youth, he had taken a man's part freely among his fellow-men and had become in a natural way master of the seafaring profession.

Prince George was made Duke of York in 1892, and in July 1893 he



On the way from the crowning 24 years ago



# THE MOST POPULAR KING WHO EVER SAT ON A THRONE

Continued from page 7

married his second cousin Princess Mary, daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Teck. No choice of a bride who would be Queen of England was ever more wisely made. The happiest and most universally welcomed royal family combination in the whole range of monarchical government has been due equally to King George and his wise and womanly consort Queen Mary.

Both realised that they had royal duties world-wide in their scope and prepared to fulfil them. In 1901 they toured together the whole round of the principal Dominions—Australia (where Prince George opened the first Parliament of the Commonwealth), New Zealand, South Africa, and Canada. On their return King Edward created his son Prince of Wales. Four years later they visited India together, and five years afterwards they, now King and Queen, repeated their Indian visit and were crowned Emperor and Empress of India in the ancient Mogul capital of Delhi.

THE most distinctive feature of the King's reign is that not only have the King and Queen been most faithful to the calls of public service, but they have trained all their children in such service and given them a spontaneous and stimulative interest in a wide range of national activities and vital movements. The members of the King's family have in the eyes of the whole nation a clear and attractive individuality.

The Prince of Wales is the most practised royal traveller in the world, unless that distinction belongs to his father; and, far more than a traveller, he has been an influential representative of national interests in lands outside the Empire. The Duke of York has been constantly active in a less expansive range, seconded by a Scottish wife whose charm is acknowledged everywhere. The Duke of Gloucester has made a most successful Empire tour, and become immensely popular by it; and the Duke of Kent, after experience in the Navy and marriage with a Greek princess, included the West Indies in his honeymoon travels and elicited in a remarkable degree the interest of the whole nation in the sons of the royal house.

The Princess Royal, the only daughter of the King and Queen, has also taken in generous measure her share in public activities; and the position is, in fact, that the King and Queen, while maintaining the full dignity of royal state, unreservedly recognise, and have most devotedly planned, a course of royal duty to the land they rule. They and their children are one with the people in a degree that has never been reached before by any monarch, and that unity of purpose, trust, and affection gives the British monarchy a stability unparalleled.

When George the Fifth became King, in May 1910, he was beset by a perplexing difficulty. The British Constitution had reached a standstill. The House of Lords was blocking the laws passed by the House of Commons, and a curbing of the power of the Lords had become necessary to divert a grave national crisis. The King had to decide whether he would support the people's House, the Commons, or allow obstruction by the Lords to continue. He gave his support to the Commons, and the Lords gave way. By that decision

the King became the champion of popular government, and of necessary constitutional change. Since then the Government, as expressed in Parliament, has varied from Liberal to Conservative and from Conservative to Labour, with intervals of mixed (or coalition) government, and each Government has found in the King a complete courtesy, whatever his personal opinion may have been.

It was, however, in the throes of the Great War that King George won in the most human way the devotion of his subjects. Whatever sacrifices were demanded in those years of stress were borne equally in the royal palaces and in the houses of the poor. All were made to feel that the members of the royal household were comrades with the whole nation.

And since then, as the Royal Family grew into manhood, the fact that there are innumerable ways in which a royal family may be genuine helpers in good causes dawned upon the people. For here they were helping in the widest variety of social enterprises. It may be questioned whether there is any man in the country who has so complete a personal knowledge of the social condition of the people in different parts of the country as the Prince of Wales has. We ourselves have reason to believe that his knowledge of the facts and his sympathy with the hard lot of the poor is far wider and deeper than is generally imagined, and that he would willingly move faster than our Governments are ready to move.

Every phase of the national life—in industry and in philanthropy, in recreation and in social well-being—has active personal cooperation from members of the King's family; and wherever they go they win the hearts of the people. In our royal house, in short, kingship has retained its eminence, and yet has been democratised. While the other European fabrics of imperial rule have crumbled into dust the British monarchy has become cemented by loyalty through common services for the Motherland and its kindred realms. Nothing quite like it can be seen elsewhere. No similar kingship has existed before. It is a monarchy that does not exploit itself. It serves. But the universality of the appreciation it wins gives to the monarchy a surpassing dignity.

When the King and Queen went to Eastbourne for a quiet holiday a little boy in a Sussex village was told that he could stand in the road and see the King go by. He was up early the next morning and saw the King, but the next moment the little fellow burst into tears and ran home sobbing that the King was *just like other men*.

Is it not his greatest claim? He is a plain man, just like other men. He has never staged any heroics, but quietly he has done one very great thing. Trained by travel and experience for his life's work as a king, he, with the cooperation of the Queen, has established in his family the ideal form of monarchy, truly representative of the State. It was seen imperfectly in Queen Victoria's reign (for she was to some extent jealous of her own children); it was developed by King Edward; and it has been perfected in the reign of King George. He is the king incomparable, our chief of men, and all the world acclaims him.



The King and Queen at a Ball



Three Generations



A Little Ride at Wembley



A Ride with the Kaiser



The Field-Marshal



At the Wheel of His Yacht



At the Front in the War



A Walk with His Little Son



# THE MOST DRAMATIC 25 YEARS IN HISTORY

## Remarkable Events & Great Achievements of the Jubilee Reign

If we were to count Time by Silver Jubilees there have been perhaps 400 of them since civilisation began; but in all these periods of 25 years there has been none so wonderful as the one we are now celebrating.

THERE have been periods in which events have happened that will never be forgot. We have such great periods as those which saw the death of Socrates, or the birth of Christ, or the Romans abandoning Britain, or William Tyndale translating the Bible, or Drake going round the world, or Shakespeare writing Hamlet, or Cromwell setting the nation free, or Isaac Newton measuring the force of gravity, or Faraday founding our Electric Age; it may be said of the periods in which these things occurred that they are supreme and immortal in the story of the world.

But the 25 years of the King's reign stand out for a crowd of wonders unparalleled in Time, changing the lives of men and the history of nations, and transforming the face of every continent. If you are 25 you have lived through the most wonderful quarter of a century since Time began.

### The Slow Old World

Twenty-five years ago our streets were full of horses. There had been a wonderful flight from London to Manchester. People were excited about pictures that moved on a screen. Somebody had found a mysterious ray by which men could see through solid things. The whole world was startled by the way wireless telegraphy was working—it was actually saving lives at sea by carrying Morse code signals from sinking ships.

A few years had passed since men walked in front of horseless cars carrying red flags, but still people were up in arms about these new-fangled motor-cars appearing in the streets, and they would throw broken glass and nails into the road. Kings are not stared at today as motor-cars were stared at then.

It was a slow old world, and those who had a cross-country journey to make thought of it and made arrangements days before. There was no motor-bus. We had the trains, of course, but for most journeys they travelled at the rate of George Stephenson's Rocket. To those who have lived through our Speed Age it is like a dream to think of when Edward the Seventh was King.

So much of this wonder life of ours has been made since then that the new world is still in its childhood, and nobody knows what the child will become. What we know is that there are powers in the world today which can make it a paradise or can turn it upside down. It has been a time of great ideas and marvellous discoveries, of tremendous achievements and wonderful inventions, of incredible things coming true.

### Much That is Right

There have been profoundly moving and tragic things, for into this reign of King George come the sinking of the Titanic, the death of Captain Scott, the disappearance of Mallory and Irvine in the clouds over Everest, the crash in the night of the great airship R 101, and, dwarfing all else, those four dark years when the best men in our islands went out to the war and a mighty multitude saw their homes no more.

There is much that is wrong, but there is much that is right, and those who have lived through these years can look back and believe that all will be well.

*WE need not be ashamed of the things this little country has done in these years when our backs have been nearly broken by the war.*

With half the world under the thumb or under the foot of a dictator, our Island stands as the one great rock of freedom left in it. There are those among us who deride us as old-fashioned, and, if freedom is old-fashioned, so we are. But if, with liberty sinking everywhere about us, we stand in this splen-

did isolation, it is because the genius of our race is not yet dead. Often blundering but never yielding, we have cleft our way through a sea of troubles. We have faced hard times but have paid the reckoning, have stood four-square to all the world.

Look at one or two of the things we have done while some of our neighbours, reft by political explosions, have left reforms to wait. We have established equality among the British League of Nations; Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, stand as Dominions, equal nations in the freest brotherhood ever set up on Earth. We have taken the all-important first step to place India among them.

We have set up equality between men and women; women now vote, and sit in Parliament, on juries, and on the magisterial bench. There are indeed more women voters than men, and the power of swaying the policy of the nation is within their reach. Women magistrates, increasing in number, have become a powerful influence.

We have seen the orderly rise of a great Labour Party which has become so strong as to displace in Parliament the second great Party in the State.

We have set up the best scheme of unemployment insurance ever known and have faced the bitter problem of unemployment with more success than any other nation.

We have laughed to scorn a grave attempt to upset the nation by a general strike and overcome it by the unflinching good humour of our people.

### Our Great Experiments

We have brought great industries under the direction of marketing boards which aim at keeping the market price of goods constant by regulating production and eliminating price-cutting.

Though we abandoned the gold standard and made the English pound sterling merely a piece of paper worth what it would fetch in the world's markets, the credit of the country in the eyes of her customers was so good that we were able to establish the pound on a new and solid basis.

Even those who disagree with the value of some of these expedients, or with the abandonment of free trade in order to protect our industries against foreign competition, can see in each of these things the assertion of the old rough-hewn spirit of our people and the triumph of our old-fashioned British way of doing things.

So much for our social and economic efforts in times when all such movements are hard. Let us look at what we have done on the material side.

In London we have amalgamated all our systems of transport and are reorganising a port which is already the busiest in the world. We are building a great home for London University, have restored Westminster Abbey and St Paul's, put our splendid hospitals on a securer and more scientific foundation, and reconstructed Regent Street, Fleet Street, and the Strand. By building the County Hall on the other side of the river we have begun a new era for the south bank, and by making Lambeth Bridge have paved the way for a new riverside Westminster.

### Big Things Done

If we look about the country we find provincial towns which have utterly transformed themselves, Nottingham with a university and a new city hall, and Reading with a university. Manchester and Cambridge University have built themselves marvellous libraries, that at Cambridge being the largest single building in the university. Liver-

pool is building two new cathedrals, one destined to be the largest in the kingdom, and has opened the Mersey Tunnel, two miles long under water, three miles with approaches, easily the biggest in the world. Leeds and Sheffield have new town halls. Southampton is making itself a world port with docks of unequalled capacity. A new bridge, an engineering wonder, has been thrown across the Tees.

Kent is developing its coalfields. A new ironfield with an estimated capacity of 450 million tons of low-grade ore has been opened at Corby in Northamptonshire. A million of money is being spent on the Grand Union Canal, opening up more and more country to water-borne trade. Unknown Billingham is becoming one of the industrial wonders of the world, getting petrol out of coal and producing from the air 750,000 tons of nitrates in a year, enough to fertilise 20,000,000 acres of the Empire.

The Electric Grid covers the whole country. The rainfall of the Grampians is being turned into electric power.

Our wireless masts are everywhere, carrying their message (often wise, often foolish) to millions every night. Our railways have been amalgamated and are being electrified over parts of their length so that they are more efficient than ever. Croydon is becoming the Charing Cross of the flying world, and Faraday Building has been made the meeting-place of the world's telephones.

If we look from our own brave little island to other lands which fringe Britannia's realm, where other Britons are doing the world's work, we shall find that the engineers among them have flung across Sydney Harbour a bridge with the biggest single-arch span on the globe, and another across the Zambesi which is the second longest in the world.

Our engineers have led a pipe for oil from the Iraq oilfield across the desert to the Mediterranean. They have built huge barrages in Egypt and have put the finishing touch to a vast scheme of irrigation in India.

### Great and Little Ideas

*AND let us look at some of the great and little ideas that have become familiar to us in King George's reign.*

Take our roads. If we take them as a whole no country ever had better ones, or their equal, since John McAdam taught us how to macadamise them more than a century ago. But we have built thousands of miles of new ones, unsurpassed anywhere, and they cover the country in a network of finer mesh than the railways. They are, if anything, too fine, for we have seen them grow till they have become like unfenced railways, and the vast growth of traffic on them has led to five new road ideas that have been born in this reign: one-way traffic, traffic lights, the white line, the safetyway, and silent motoring by night.

There has been a great growth of public opinion in favour of saving the countryside. Town-planning was an old idea but country-planning is an idea born in the present reign.

### Our Beautiful Places

More and more beauty spots have been converted into national possessions by gift or public purchase, and steps are being taken to make the new roads look less like cemented racing tracks and to lessen the danger to those who use them for other than racing purposes. One of the most important steps has been the compulsion exerted on the Government to prevent ribbon development along our great highways.

More and more trees are being planted along our highways, and part of the same idea has been the planting of new trees

all over the country to replace those felled during the war. But one of the significant witnesses to the new appreciation of the countryside is the revulsion everywhere against the hideous Litter Lout. The parks, the heaths, the commons, and even the streets, grow freer from litter every year.

There has been a great revival of walking. Youth is about the land and has found its legs again. The young people born in the reign have surprisingly discovered that walking is the best exercise there is, and the best way of seeing the country. Youth Hostels have sprung up for them everywhere.

### Good Out of Ill

With all this has come the demand for playing-fields represented by the National Playing Fields Movement, and more than £2,000,000 worth of fields now belong to boys and girls. Quite lately a new movement has begun to add playgrounds in towns for children whose only playground is the streets.

The Greeks had a proverb that the greatest good was to create good out of ill. Even out of the war good has come to us. Here are some of the ideas born of it which our country has fostered.

The noblest is the League of Nations, which might have perished had we not kept it alive.

There is the Two-Minute Silence, one of the most moving things in our life.

The Unknown Warrior, who stands to all of us for the young soldier who gave his life for us, has become an idea shorn of all but pity and tenderness.

The Peace Memorials, shrines of pilgrimage to many a sorrowing heart and placed so often in the shadow of church or cathedral, have helped to give to many minds a new value to those sanctuaries.

The Cathedral Pilgrimage was one of the fine ideas tried for the first time, opening our cathedral doors to a new crusade in aid of the unemployed.

Another idea to which it was akin has been that of the Friends of the Cathedral, such Friends contributing whatever help they can give to the beauty and preservation of their cathedral. These noble fanes are gaining other friends through the new era of the Open Cathedral, free to all without petty and annoying charges. One of the things we have learned in the reign has been that the free cathedral pays better than the cathedral charging fees.

### The Villages

While the aspect of the country is everywhere receiving attention the life of the country and of the village has not been forgotten. The aftermath of the war added immensely to the number of village halls and institutes and the opportunities of recreation. One of the social ideas arising out of them is the Women's Institute, of which the towns have become so jealous that they have started a Townswomen's Guild.

Another fine country idea is the County Library, which distributes books to villages; it owes its inspiration to the Carnegie Trust, and has been a great success. The same invaluable Trust has endowed another idea, that of the Central Library, which will find a book for any student and lend it to him.

One of the best ideas for the education of the countryside sprang from the mind of the Director of Education for Cambridgeshire who, at the Sawston Village College, provided for a group of nine villages. There is a Senior School for children over 11, evening classes, communal library, Infant Welfare Centre, carpentry and engineering shops, and opportunities for learning agriculture.



# KING GEORGE AND HIS HUNDRED MEN—MO



IN THIS PICTURE ARE PORTRAITS OF OVER A HUNDRED STATESMEN, WRITERS, ARTISTS, EXPLORERS, ACTORS, ORGANISERS, SCIENTISTS, AND OTHERS.

1. Mr Chamberlain. 2. Mr Baldwin. 3. Lord Cecil. 4. Sir Herbert Samuel. 5. Lord Allenby. 6. Captain Scott. 7. Mr Hore-Belisha. 8. Mr Henderson. 9. Mr Eden. 10. Mr MacDonald. 11. Thomas Hardy. 12. Archbishop Davidson. 13. Lord Baden-Powell. 14. Mr S. W. Smedley. 15. Sir George Frampton. 16. Lord Cowdray. 17. Lord Haig. 18. Lord Kitchener. 19. Sir George Clausen. 20. Sir William Robertson. 21. Sir Herbert Austin. 22. Professor Fleming.

23. Andrew Irvine. 24. Mr Augustus John. 25. Sir Oliver Lodge. 26. Sir James Jeans. 27. Dame Sybil Thorndike. 28. Lord Wakefield. 29. Sir John Reith. 30. Captain Adrian Jones. 31. Sir Josiah Stamp. 32. John Galsworthy. 33. Lord Trent. 34. Mr J. L. Baird. 35. Lord Curzon. 36. Dean Inge. 37. Sir Arthur Newsholme. 38. Sir Cedric Hardwicke. 39. Lord Duveen. 40. Earl Grey. 41. Mr Bernard Shaw. 42. Sir Walford Davies. 43. Mr G. K. Chesterton. 44. Mr

Masefield. 45. Lord Snowden. 46. Mr Lloyd George. 47. Mr Lloyd George. 48. Lord Balfour. 49. Mr Lloyd George. 50. Mr Lloyd George. 51. Mr Lloyd George. 52. Sir Norman Chalmers Mitchell. 53. Lord M. 54. Lord M. 55. Lord M. 56. Lord M. 57. Sir James Barrie. 58. Miss Lil. 59. Sir Herbert Baker. 60. Sir Herbert Baker. 61. Mr. 62. Mr. 63. Mr Matheson Lang. 64. S.



# FAMOUS PEOPLE OF THE JUBILEE REIGN



TS, DOCTORS, INVENTORS, DISCOVERERS, AND LEADERS OF THOUGHT WHO HAVE DISTINGUISHED THE SILVER JUBILEE REIGN

rd Leverhulme. 47. Sir Eric  
Epstein. 50. Lord Nuffield.  
ngell. 53. Lord Hirst. 54. Sir  
56. Sir Gerald du Maurier.  
lis. 59. Sir Arthur Eddington.  
ge. 62. Mr Frank Brangwyn.  
ward Elgar. 65. Sir Harry

Lauder. 66. Lord Northcliffe. 67. George Cadbury. 68. Joseph  
Rowntree. 69. Lord Ashfield. 70. Rupert Brooke. 71. Sir Douglas  
Mawson. 72. George Leigh Mallory. 73. Mr Montagu Norman.  
74. Professor G. M. Trevelyan. 75. Lord Devonport. 76. Sir Henry  
Newbolt. 77. Sir Ronald Ross. 78. Mr Kipling. 79. Sir William  
Bragg. 80. Sir Arthur Keith. 81. Sir Henry Royce. 82. Sir Henry  
Wood. 83. Sir William Orpen. 84. Sir John Lavery. 85. Sir A.

Quiller-Couch. 86. Canon Sheppard. 87. Lord Haldane. 88. Charles  
Jagger. 89. Sir Conan Doyle. 90. Sir Wilfred Grenfell. 91. Mr C. S.  
Rolls. 92. Sir Dugald Clerk. 93. Miss Marie Tempest. 94. Viscount  
Knutsford. 95. Professor Jacks. 96. Mr H. G. Wells. 97. Mr  
Asquith. 98. Lord Clydesdale. 99. Lord Melchett. 100. Dr Clifford.  
101. Sir Flinders Petrie. 102. Mr J. M. Keynes. 103. Sir J. Forbes-  
Robertson. 104. Sir Ernest Shackleton. 105. Sir Edwin Lutyens.



# THE FAMOUS THINGS THAT HAVE HAPPENED IN YOUR LIFETIME

Continued from page 9

An idea shared by town and country is that of the Rotary Clubs, at whose meetings men of every trade and profession meet, only a single member being drawn from each calling.

And perhaps we may mention as an idea of the reign which has had an immense influence on industry, the idea of mass production. If it does not spell the extinction of the old craftsmanship for which England is famous its effect in cheapening the necessities of life for all will be of inestimable benefit.

Two ideas which took a new form were the floodlighting of public buildings and the extensive reform of the London Zoo, with the result that during the tenure of office of Sir Peter Chalmers Mitchell as secretary the number of visitors in a year rose from under one million to over two millions, a result largely brought about by the increasing attention paid to the Zoo in the papers.

## The Inventions

*AND what of all the inventions and discoveries, and the developments of inventions and discoveries, which have been transforming the world in these 25 years?*

They cover every phase of life and their name is legion.

Because the kinema is the world's plaything, and because flying fulfils the world's ambition of covering distances with greater and greater speed, the inventions of the moving picture and the moving plane have received most attention and have made most striking advances; but they are joined by a third, the development of wireless, which has become a miracle so astonishing that no bounds can be set to it.

The kinema, though still most used for entertainment, has drawn its pictures from every region in the world. It has explored Arctic wastes and Equatorial forests, the pearlers at work in the sea and caravans crossing the desert. It has added to itself the talking film and welcomes a rival in the promised television—a miracle still distant in a practical sense, yet on the way.

Television, as a companion to the loud-speaker, properly belongs to the extension of wireless. The transmission of pictures of stationary objects over distances of a few hundred yards has now moved to that of living pictures over distances of 20 miles, and will go farther, however slowly. At the same time the ethereal waves which now convey these pictures have been extended in other ways till they ripple round the world and Pole could speak to Pole. We have heard the voice of the King following messages from every Empire capital.

The Age of Speed claims its greatest triumph in the last 25 years. A North Eastern Railway train has reached a speed of 108 miles an hour, maintaining 100 miles an hour over a long distance. A speed boat piloted by Gar Wood attained 124 miles an hour. Sir Malcolm Campbell drove his motor-car, Blue Bird, at 281 miles an hour on Daytona Beach. In 1931 a speed of 407 miles an hour was reached by a British plane, but was afterwards beaten by an Italian record of 440 miles an hour.

Alcock and Brown were the first to fly the Atlantic. Lindbergh was the first to fly it alone. Since then Scott and Black have flown from Mildenhall in Suffolk to Melbourne in Australia in 71 hours. A solo flight over this distance of 11,000 miles was made by H. L. Brook in less than eight days.

## Science Marches On

Telephones and telegraphs are growing in every direction. The telegraph transmits pictures with ever-increasing detail and accuracy; it also prints messages. To the telephone has been added the automatic dial.

Apart from the growing power and range of aeroplanes, invention has been ceaseless in making flights safer by slots and flaps and by an automatic device for the controls. The autogyro, which aims at enabling an aeroplane to soar, has

made its appearance and is being perfected. Transmission of wireless signals to aeroplanes to inform them of their position and keep them on their course enables them to fly at night or in fog.

In engineering, oil and electricity are running a race with steam.

## Robots

On our railways signalling has become automatic, and the red, green, and amber lights at cross-roads are taking the place of policemen.

There has been a great extension of such robots, or automatic devices, controlling traffic, managing lights at sea, opening doors, and so on; and there have been wonderful improvements in lighting, in glass, and in plastic materials which are even threatening the long reign of iron and steel productions.

In pure science the quarter of a century will be best remembered for three things—the idea of relativity expounded by Einstein (whatever it may be today), the immeasurable expansion of astronomical ideas about the extent of the Universe, and our continually changing knowledge of the electron and the other particles of the atom. Photography, by the employment of the ultra-violet rays, has recorded objects too small to be seen; and by the infra-red rays objects that would otherwise be too far distant.

In medicine all-important knowledge has been gained about the part played in the body by the glands, new knowledge which is the most important departure of physiology in our time, surpassing that gained about the vitamins or necessary constituents of food. Surgery, aided by the discovery of new anaesthetics, has been enabled to operate on every part of the body with safety. Among its more astonishing feats have been the grafting of a portion of an eye

on to the eye of a blind woman so as to enable her to see; and to employ a tiny circular saw in eye operations to cure glaucoma. Another astonishing surgical implement was invented in the electric knife, which heals as it cuts through the tissue. One of the most merciful ideas of all in surgery was evoked by the war—plastic surgery, which remade by grafting the features of many unfortunate men which had been mutilated.

Last we should mention, due to Sir William Bragg, the invention of a spectrometer which can examine the structure of metals and is of the highest importance in engineering.

In Egypt the tomb of Tutankhamen, the most splendid and complete ever found, was laid bare by Mr Howard Carter in the Valley of the Kings; in Ur of the Chaldees Mr Leonard Woolley found evidences of a civilisation that existed 5000 years ago.

## Golden Deeds

*ALL through the reign runs a long series of golden deeds which have proved how generous is the great heart of the world, some prompted by the heart and conscience of the nation, some by the splendid spirit of public bodies, some by private generosity.*

As the first of these we put our national share in the disarmament for which the world's peoples are longing. We have done our best to set a high example to the world which it has refused to follow. We have cut our Navy in two, our Army down by a fifth, and our Air Force down by 70 per cent. Like the poor widow in the Temple, *We have done what we could.*

For our own land we have added to our old age pensions the pensions for widows, and have set up a system of Health Insurance.

We have made free meals for poor children not a charity but a duty.

## KING GEORGE'S HUNDRED MEN

Continued from page 14

of the heavens than Sir Arthur Eddington and Sir James Jeans. The world looks to Lord Rutherford and Sir Joseph Thomson for what it would know of the atom, and to Lord Rayleigh for what it would know of radium, to Sir Gowland Hopkins for nutrition, and to Professor R. H. Biffen for wheat. Among doctors and those who live for the great world of healing, the names stand out of Lord Moynihan, Sir Thomas Barlow, Sir Almroth Wright, Sir Ronald Ross, Sir Charles Sherrington, the greatest authority on the nerves, Dr W. H. Bayliss and Professor Ernest Starling, who first made clear the importance of the ductless glands of the body, and Dr Banting and Professors Harington and Barger, who led the way in producing insulin and thyroxin. Professor William Bateson was the chief zoologist of his day, and Sir Arthur Newsholme and Sir George Newman are great servants of public health.

Of those who minister to our minds and souls, the pillars of the Church, heroes of social welfare, organisers of movements, fighters of slums, preachers and speakers, what can we say? Their name is legion, and we have room for only one or two: Archbishop Davidson and Dean Inge, Professor Jacks and Dr Clifford, Bramwell Booth of the Salvation Army, and Wilfred Grenfell of Labrador; and those two men who have won for themselves the rare distinction of being known to the world by the friendly names of Tubby Clayton and Dick Sheppard. Mr Clayton has made the unique Toc H by his unique enthusiasms; Canon Sheppard has built up a unique public for himself at the microphone and stands for the faith of teeming millions. Into this group must come Margaret Macmillan, whose pioneer work down Deptford way the L. C. C. carries on.

We cannot leave out of any survey like this the names of men known in the Economic World. Sir Josiah Stamp talks like a professor and acts like what

he is, king of one of our great railways; Mr Montagu Norman has established a record that must be unique at the Bank of England; Mr and Mrs Sidney Webb carry on their activities though lost in the peerage; and Mr J. M. Keynes has made himself an accepted authority on economics in two continents.

There come into our great procession men whose work has been done in many other lands, our great explorers. The thought of Captain Scott and his comrades still brings tears to our eyes. Our boys still gather inspiration from the memory of Shackleton. Lord Conway, who first crossed Spitsbergen, is with us still; Sir Douglas Mawson carries on his wonderful Antarctic work; Lord Clydesdale has flown for three hours over Everest, 300 miles at over 30,000 feet high; Sir Flinders Petrie carries on his excavations, knowing no age; Sir Arthur Evans follows his example in Crete and Sir Aurel Stein in the sands of Asia. Mr Leonard Woolley has thrown great light on life in the Bible lands between the rivers, and two other names can never be forgotten, two young men who disappeared into the clouds and were not seen again, George Leigh Mallory and Andrew Irvine.

If we should seek the names to be remembered in the Great War we must write down those of about a million men who live for evermore. We put down four: Kitchener, Haig, Allenby, Robertson, and one whose name is on no lip, or may be on a hundred thousand mothers lips, the Unknown Warrior.

We have looked at more than our hundred men, a truly great procession for any race and any reign, and we end with the names of two brothers who have shared these Jubilee years in service to their father and their country—Albert Duke of York, and Edward Prince of Wales. Of one it must be said that he has won for himself great admiration at home, and of the other that he has made himself, beyond all question, the most popular citizen of all the world.

In the same way we have established a scheme for the adoption of children, and, believing that if charity begins at home it should not end there, we have adopted war-stricken villages and fed the children of Vienna.

When the needs of the Distressed Areas in our country came nearer home we adopted them; Surrey has behaved with great chivalry by adopting Jarrow, Sevenoaks has adopted villages, and many families have been adopted.

Of the same pattern as the others has been the Save the Children Fund, which was set up during the war to save the children of the stricken lands and has spent vast sums in doing so.

## The Splendid Trusts

Some of the finest work of the reign has been that of the Trusts on whose banners is inscribed the motto, Help the Public. The Carnegie Trust, which has helped playing-fields and libraries and village halls and hostels and continually has sought new fields for its benevolence, is the most famous of them. The Pilgrim Trust, founded by a gift of £2,000,000 by Mr Edward Harkness, an American who loves England, has made itself one of the most generous friends of good causes in need.

The National Trust for keeping our country beautiful is of a different kind. At the beginning of the reign it was a small body owning about 2500 acres; it now owns 44,000 acres.

There has also sprung into being a National Birthday Trust Fund for mothers and babies. You celebrate your own birthday by helping them.

The animals of poor people have not been forgotten. The People's Dispensary for Sick Animals of the Poor treats nearly a million animals a year.

The voice of the people as represented by Parliament has been raised on behalf of animals in a different way. We have passed a Plumage Act forbidding the importation of the feathers of the osprey, and other birds killed ruthlessly to decorate women's hats. We have passed a Wild Birds Act forbidding the sale of any wild bird in England. We have established the humane killer for the decent and painless slaughtering of animals necessary for food.

A byelaw prohibiting the uprooting of any wild flower or plant on a public road or place has been adopted by nearly all our County Councils.

We have lighted through Toc H a lamp of fellowship which by God's grace shall never be put out, and which forms a chain of light from end to end of the British Commonwealth.

One of the telling high-hearted things that has been done was the recalling to our universities of the German Rhodes scholars who had been excluded from benefit during the war.

## A Present For Downing Street

Middlesex Hospital, which was falling down, has been rebuilt by public subscription and by private gift, and the number of givers is too great to be mentioned. But two of them will not be forgotten. Lord Rothermere had the greatest share in preserving the site of the Foundling Hospital as a children's playground for ever; and he also gave the Mary Geraldine Harmsworth Park at Bethlehem Hospital for the children of South London. Lord Duveen has been the builder and benefactor of a large portion of the Tate Gallery.

The Kingsley Fairbridge Farms, begun as an experiment in Western Australia, have become national institutions.

It is not a mean list, the list of these achievements, inventions, ideas, and good deeds, and, as if they were not enough, we remember with pleasure one small good deed which comes into King George's reign. *We may not believe it, but it has seen the first bath fixed in the Prime Minister's house in Downing Street.*

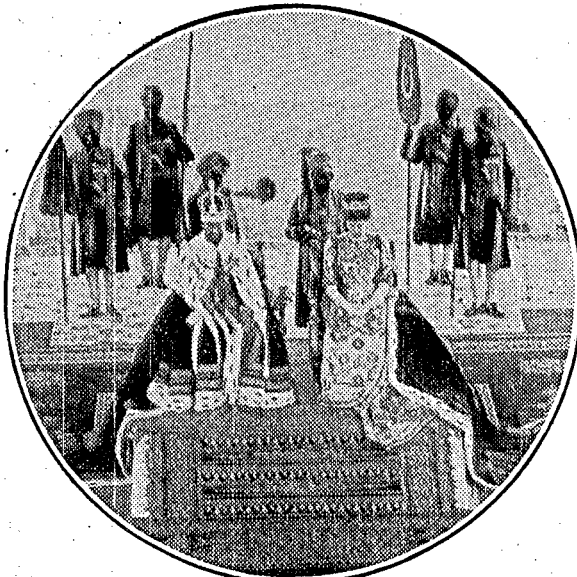
And so God Save the King, and may we live for ever!



# FAMOUS SCENES IN THE LIFE OF THESE 25 YEARS



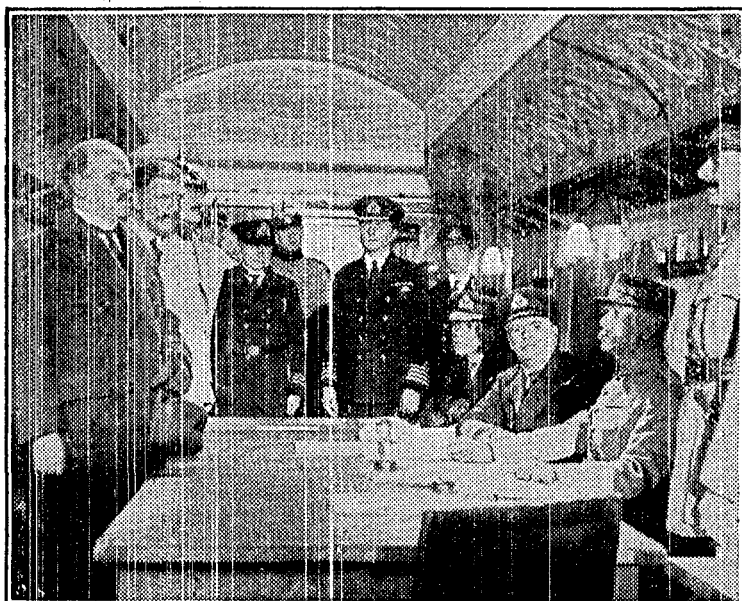
**Amy Johnson**—The wonderful girl flyer, now Mrs. Mollison, who astonished the world just five years ago by flying alone to Karachi in 6 days and to Australia in 19.



**Emperor and Empress of India**—King George and Queen Mary at the Delhi Durbar in 1911, when the capital of India was transferred from Calcutta to Delhi.



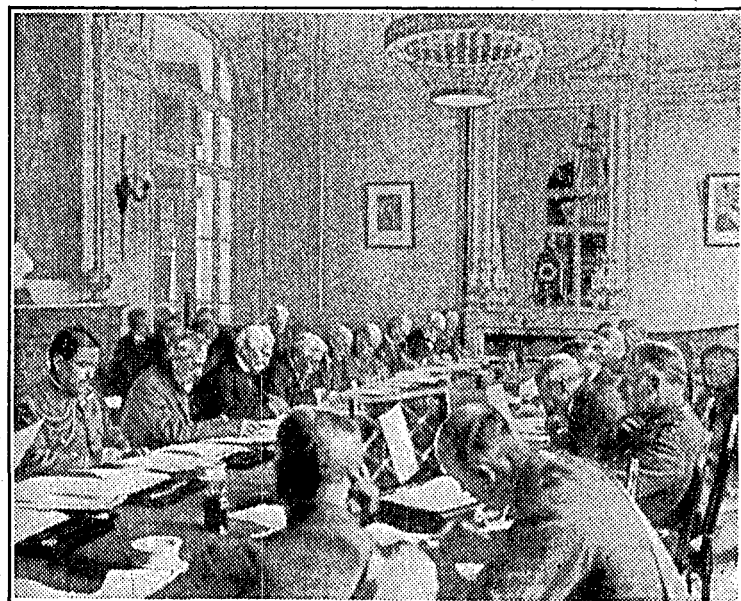
**Hero of the South Pole**—Captain Scott and his comrades find Amundsen's tent at the South Pole in 1912. A scene reconstructed for the B.I.P. film Royal Cavalcade.



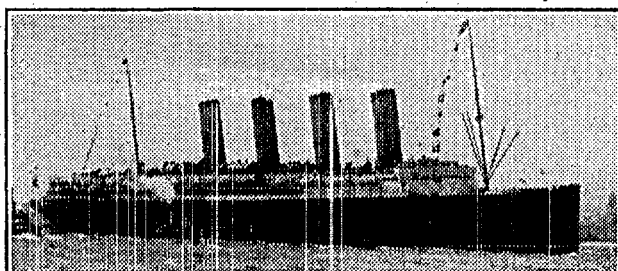
**Armistice**—Marshal Foch dictates his terms to the German delegates in November 1918. Another reconstruction from the Royal Cavalcade film.



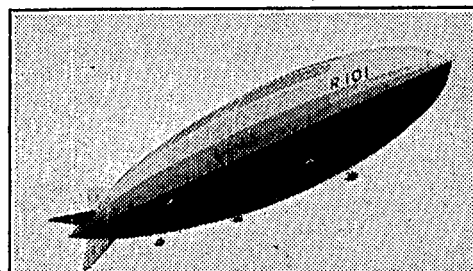
**Lady Astor**—First woman to sit in Parliament, 1919.



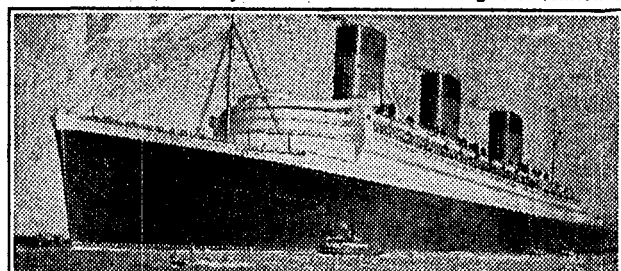
**Peace**—The conference of Allies at Versailles framing the Treaty that ended the Great War in 1919. The Treaty also established the League of Nations.



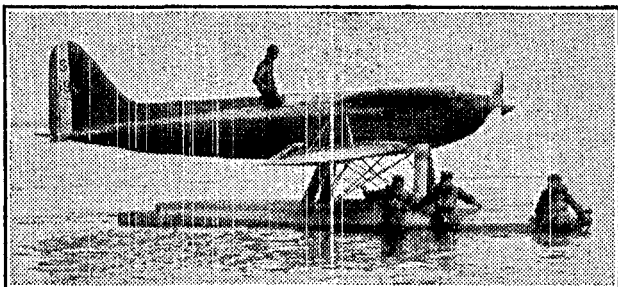
**The Lusitania**—The great liner that was torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine just twenty years ago, on May 7, 1915.



**R 101**—The giant British airship wrecked in France in 1930, with the loss of nearly 50 lives.



**The Queen Mary**—Launched and named by the Queen in 1934, the great liner is here seen as she will appear when finished.



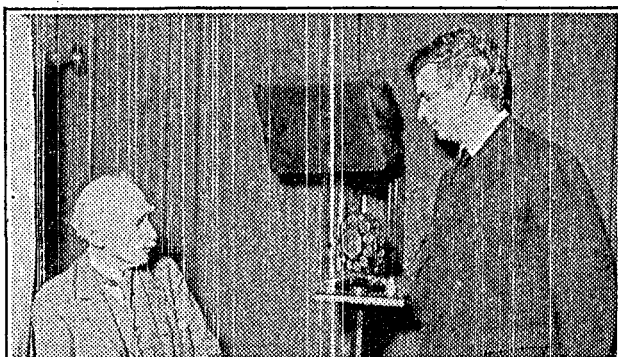
**Speed in the Air**—The seaplane with which England won the Schneider Trophy outright in 1931 at a speed of 340 miles an hour.



**Tutankhamen's Tomb**—A dramatic moment at Luxor. The tomb was discovered in 1922 by Lord Carnarvon and Mr Howard Carter.



**Atlantic Flight**—Sir Arthur Whitten Brown and Sir John Alcock, the airmen who first flew non-stop across the Atlantic in 1919.



**Television**—A television broadcast by Sir Ambrose Fleming, inventor of the thermionic valve. On the right is Mr J. L. Baird.



**The General Strike**—A volunteer driving a London bus under police protection in the great industrial dispute of 1926.



# FAMOUS MEN OF THE GREATEST REIGN IN HISTORY

## The Wonderful Procession of Great People Through These 25 Years

We make bold to say that no king of any time, sitting on his throne and seeing his great men pass by, would have seen a prouder line of men of thought and character and achievement than King George.

WE may have seen no man like some of the great Elizabethans, no Shakespeare, or Cromwell, or Milton; but if we take a hundred men of King George's reign it will more than equal any hundred men that can be chosen from any other reign. We propose to look quickly at them here to see this wonderful procession passing by.

### Men of Parliament

We will begin with the men of Parliament and Government, not because they are most important but because they help to shape and register the opinions of the people and stand for the nation to the world at large. There have been five Prime Ministers in King George's reign who will be remembered in our history. Two of them are with us no more, Lord Balfour and Mr Asquith.

Everybody loved Lord Balfour in the last days when he remained in the national life as one of our elder statesmen, and it was his lot in the war years to serve under one of his great rivals in peace. It was Mr Asquith who led the nation into war with a breaking heart but a soul on fire for liberty and righteousness. He stood for Liberalism, as every Prime Minister in the Empire then did, and he remains a man of stainless fame.

The three living Prime Ministers are Mr Ramsay MacDonald, Mr Lloyd George, and Mr Baldwin. Of Mr Lloyd George the world will say that few men in high places have ever shown such wondrous energy, and he has never failed to impress the multitude with his imaginative ideas and his moral fervour.

Of Mr Ramsay MacDonald it will be said that he disappointed his party to serve the nation well in its hour of need; strange it is that he who was a voice in the wilderness in the War should have become the voice of the nation in the Peace. Of Mr Baldwin it must be said that there has been no more popular Englishman since the King came to the throne; he is the Prime Minister of the plain man, for a plain man he is, frank and honest as the day, and loving what is best in England (especially his pipe and Worcestershire).

### These Three

Three famous men in politics have held great posts, but have never been Prime Minister—Lord Grey of Fallodon, Lord Snowden, and Lord Haldane. Lord Grey was Foreign Minister when the war began; he stood at the window of the Foreign Office on that fateful midnight and said, as Big Ben struck twelve, "We are seeing the lights of Europe go out, and we shall not see them lit again in our lifetime." Whatever record leap to light he never shall be shamed. Lord Haldane was one of the noblest men who ever took a part in English public life. He made us strong enough to face the situation when the Germans burst through Belgium and forced us into war; he made it possible for our Old Contemptibles to hold the enemy back, and he was hounded out of public life by men not fit to tie his shoes. It will be said in history that he was the victim of the meanest injustice ever committed by the English people. Lord Snowden is perhaps the most remarkable man the Labour Party has produced.

Two men perhaps unknown to younger people but of great distinction in their day were Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India and writer of books, and Lord Milner, Governor of South Africa, a writer and a statesman. Perhaps we should mention Lord Cecil, who has given his later years to the League of Nations and the cause of peace; Mr Arthur Henderson,

who lives for Disarmament; and Sir Herbert Samuel, philosopher, Cabinet Minister, and an excellent High Commissioner in Palestine. Certainly there are two young men of affairs whom no list can leave out. One is Mr Hore-Belisha who, if we give him time, will give us comfortable streets again and make it safe to be alive; the other is Mr Anthony Eden, the hope of millions who are yearning for peace.

### Between Cross and Crown

Behind these men of affairs is always Fleet Street, interpreting in its various ways the opinions of the British people. This famous street, lying between the cross of St Paul's and the crown of St Dunstan's, may be said to rule the world, and in King George's reign it has been not only rebuilt in stone but refashioned in mentality. It was Lord Northcliffe who made Fleet Street what it is; he revolutionised English journalism and his brother Lord Rothermere carries on his work. Lord Beaverbrook pursues his own way, sitting in his great glass house throwing stones at the League of Nations; and Lord Camrose sits behind the balcony of the majestic office of the Daily Telegraph, with a little green lawn in front of him, conducting the one sound national newspaper still left in England apart from The Times, the chief of all newspapers, which only the other day saw the last of one of its old and notable editors, Mr G. E. Buckle.

Behind these princes of Fleet Street have always been writers who have counted more than they, and in our time five names have stood out among the journalists: Mr C. P. Scott, whose name is inseparable from his unique Manchester Guardian (not quite Fleet Street); Mr J. L. Garvin, whose long sermons keep intellectual London awake on Sundays; Mr J. A. Spender, the chief Liberal editor of his day; Mr A. G. Gardiner, a very St George of journalism; and Sir Norman Angell, one of the few prophets of this world whose prophecies have come true.

Behind these writers of the day have been the writers of the generation. Of the men who write our books King George has had a gallant company. Mr Thomas Hardy and Sir William Watson are both men of the reign, though their fame was well established before the King came to the throne. Mr Bernard Shaw remains with his cynicism in the midst of the bitter tragedy of these dark days, but Sir J. M. Barrie remains, too, with all his whimsicality, creator of the immortal Peter Pan and writer of plays that have entertained his generation. Sir Conan Doyle, with all his earnest patriotism, has gone, and Mr Galsworthy with all his great humanity; and Mr Arnold Bennett, too, has written his last story.

### Great Men Among Us

But we have the incomparable Mr Chesterton to prove to us impossible things and to keep us believing in good things; we have Mr Kipling living on to see his unparalleled success; Professor Trevelyan is still stirring us with his famous histories and Mr John Buchan with his stories. Sir Arthur Quiller-Couch is still the pride of Cornwall and the delight of English readers everywhere; and for those true poets who have added to the glory of our literature we have still among us Mr Masefield, Sir Henry Newbolt, and Mr John Drinkwater. And shall we not count among our great givers of joy and good humour and fine sense that inimitable artist Sir Bernard Partridge of Punch?

Shining like a star in this poetic firmament is Rupert Brooke, one of that little host of poets who fell in the war that made so many corners of a foreign field for ever England. Perhaps we should add with his name that of John McCrae, who gave us Flanders Fields; and certainly there must be added the name of Laurence Binyon, whose poetry still endures to tell the future ages that our heroes shall grow not old.

### The Entertainers

And then there are those who entertain us with sculptures and pictures and music and plays. For ever Sir Edward Elgar's name will live, and at his side in the gallery of King George's great musicians is his own Master of Music, Sir Walford Davies, a man incomparable. Also there is that famous composer Dr Ethel Smyth, and in the world of music there is that wonder man Sir Henry Wood, the unfailing delight of the greatest concert audiences ever seen in England. The stage has fallen low, but it is not the fault of Miss Marie Tempest or the likes of her, or Miss Lilian Baylis, or Dame Sybil Thorndike. They stand for three fine phases of the stage, as also do three men: Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson and Mr Matheson Lang who are still among us, and Sir Gerald du Maurier, who has walked off the stage. As for Sir Cedric Hardwicke, he stands unique in his way, as Sir Harry Lauder does in his; and, as for Mr George Arliss and Mr Charles Laughton, they step from the stage on to the screen and have equal fame on both. And among the organisers of our entertainment world shall we not remember Sir Oswald Stoll?

### The Artists

But more than all our entertainers are those men who make our sculptures and paint our pictures and set up our great buildings. Almost their name is legion, and good it is that it should be so; we think of just a few: Mr Claude Lovat Fraser and Mr Sargent and Mr Orpen have painted their last pictures, but Mr Frank Brangwyn is still at his easel, and Mr Augustus John and Sir John Lavery are still painting portraits. Captain Adrian Jones has found life fun for 90 years but still loves to be in his studio, as we love to go round London and see the noble sculptures he has put about, especially his St George and his Quadriga. The Quadriga looks down on the work of young Charles Jagger, the chivalrous and gifted sculptor whose death has been a tragedy for art. Mr Epstein we may pass quickly without making any attempt seriously to criticise his work; but Sir George Frampton we must pause to look at, if only for his delightful Peter Pan. Our architects have become a numerous company, but chief among them stand out Sir Edwin Lutyens and Sir Giles Scott, both beginning cathedrals at Liverpool which may not be finished for 100 years; Sir Herbert Baker, whose work is almost all over the Empire; Sir Frank Baines, who has transformed the old Millbank on the way to the Tate Gallery; Sir Robert Lorimer, who fashioned the wonderful National War Memorial at Edinburgh; Sir Reginald Blomfield, who rebuilt Regent Street; and Sir John Burnet, who gave Fleet Street the impressive Daily Telegraph block. And in the world of art who can forget Lord Duveen?

He is a prince of the art world on its business side, and where is such a noble list of names as the world of business has in these 25 years? We can think of about 20 great organisers in

about as many fields, wonderful men all. George Cadbury and Joseph Rowntree made their names known to every child, and they should be known to every man and woman too, for they were gallant English gentlemen, builders of great businesses, pioneers of the great idea of infusing the spirit of humanity into industry. Lord Trent was better known as Sir Jesse Boot, and the 800 shops he built up are the monument of a man of great suffering whose spirit nothing could break. Perhaps we should think of Sir Thomas Lipton too; certainly we must remember the remarkable Lord Leverhulme, builder of Port Sunlight, benefactor of the London Museum, collector of beautiful things. There is Lord Devonport, who brought the Port of London Authority into being; Lord Knutsford, the great beggar who saved the London Hospital; Lord Cowdray, whose engineering work is everywhere about us; Lord Ashfield, pioneer and master of the organisation of traffic; Sir Eric Geddes, the guiding spirit of Imperial Airways; Mr Samuel Courtauld, who has given us a new industry; Lord Melchett, who founded Imperial Chemical Industries; Mr Selfridge, who has changed our shopping ways; Lord Hirst, head of the General Electric Company; those famous pairs of brothers at Nottingham and Bristol, the Players and the Wills; Mr Angus Watson, with his business acuteness and his dauntless enthusiasms; and Mr Smedley, who has taught Englishmen to can things as well as any American.

### Two Pairs

There remain two other pairs of men who seem to us unique in the place they hold. Lord Nuffield and Sir Herbert Austin have proved themselves national benefactors by their service to the motor industry, and Lord Nuffield seems to give away his money as he makes it. Then we have Sir John Reith and Lord Wakefield—Sir John the fashioner and creator of the B.B.C., the most powerful single organisation on the Earth; Lord Wakefield, the standby of all good causes when other helpers fail.

And one more organiser is among us still, man of war and man of peace, old and young and immortal, the incomparable and famous B-P, Lord Baden-Powell, Chief Scout of the world. We have nothing to say of him except what we have said before, that his monument should be set in bronze on the empty pedestal in Trafalgar Square.

Of the inventors of this wonderful age there is no end, but few are the famous names, for invention is the work of many minds. Yet the names of Charles Rolls and Henry Royce must live as long as motor-cars; Sir Ambrose Fleming and Sir Oliver Lodge should be broadcast in fame from age to age; Mr Baird will live, we may hope, by his system of television when it comes; Mr Harold Sinclair is surely on the path of fame with his fluid fly-wheel; Sir Dugald Clerk has more inventions to his name than we can count.

### The Scientists

Behind the inventors stand the scientists, and who should pick them out? In this Age of Sound there is no man who knows more of sound than Sir William Bragg (unless it is his son, the other William Bragg), and of course no man on Earth knows more of the structure of matter than he. There is no man in the world knowing more of man than Sir Arthur Keith; few men know more of what the world is made of than Professor Soddy; no man knows more

Continued on page 12



## IT MATTERS TO US New York's One in Three

### AMERICA'S CONTINUED DISTRESS

We recorded in the C.N. of March 30 that the United States Federal Relief Association had 20,500,000 people on its relief lists.

Now we hear that more than one in three of New York's population is either unemployed or a dependent on an unemployed person.

If the same rate applies throughout America there must be over 40,000,000 Americans in distress.

The actual number of New York City unemployed is a million, and New York's expenditure on relief in 1934 was nearly £84,000,000.

Thus a great city of misery exists within the confines of the greatest country in the world.

The middle classes are suffering with the rest. Years of depression have exhausted the financial reserves of many families, who now seek public aid.

One more terrible figure remains to add. The Federal Relief Fund is spending £1,000,000 a day on relieving distress throughout the country.

The United States has had former setbacks, but that which began in 1929 and has continued until this hour is the greatest economic disaster the world has ever witnessed.

Do not let us make the mistake of considering this a matter concerning us solely as interested observers. *The distress in America makes world poverty and affects all our pockets.*

## THE NEW MOSCOW World's Fifth City

Mr Anthony Eden's visit to Moscow lends interest to the recent progress of a city that is today the fifth most populous civic centre in the world.

The population is now 3,630,000. In the last four years the Russian capital has developed rapidly in every direction.

The industries of Moscow now produce every month 1700 motor-lorries, nearly 400 machine tools, 7000 bicycles, 10,000 watches. The daily output of cotton goods is over 1000 miles, of boots and shoes 100,000 pairs, of soap 233 tons.

A great canal is being cut to the Volga to extend its commercial communications. The remodelled water-supply is excellent. The turnover of the Moscow shops has doubled in four years.

Moscow takes great pride in her Underground Railway system, begun in 1932, the first line of which is now completed. The narrow platforms we know too well in London have been avoided; the Moscow platforms are twice as wide. This has involved bigger tunnels, half as wide again as ours.

## THE GIN TRAP A Blow at Cruelty

We have spoken before of the fight being made against the use of the steel traps which inflict so much unnecessary suffering on animals.

Last December the Gin Traps Bill was introduced into the House of Lords by Viscount Tredegar. It is hoped the Bill will be read a second time in May or June, and everyone who sympathises with it should talk about it and rouse interest in it in readiness for its arrival in the House of Commons.

The Bill aims at the root of the trouble by forbidding the use of any trap made to catch an animal or bird alive and hold it by gripping a limb in such a way as to cause pain. The Animal Welfare Society of the University of London secured the help of experts in preparing the Bill, and has published a shilling book called *Man versus Rabbit*, which deals with more satisfactory ways of trapping rabbits.

## SHAKING HANDS Two Nations Make Peace

Two Presidents of two Republics have shaken hands over a mutual frontier, finally fixed in its right place by friendly agreement.

For many years the border line which should divide the island of San Domingo into the two Republics of Haiti and Dominica has been a source of disagreement because neither one side nor the other was satisfied as to where exactly it should lie. But there has been friendliness on both sides, and now an agreement has been reached. The President of Haiti paid a visit to the President of the Dominican Republic, and all is happily arranged.

In sending this good news to the League of Nations the President of the

## Send Your Mapping Test Entry Now

Boys and girls who have not sent in their entries for the C.N. Mapping Test are reminded that the last day for receiving attempts is drawing near.

This Test, of which full particulars were given in The Book of the Southern Railway given with the C.N. dated February 23, gives readers not over fifteen the opportunity of winning free rail trips. There are 300 awards which total 100,000 miles of Free Rail Travel.

If you have not sent in your attempt please do so now. The Test definitely closes on May 10.

Dominican Republic takes the opportunity of appealing to the Presidents of the other South American States to join in persuading Bolivia and Paraguay to cease their fighting and to find some way of ending the tragic conflict, which is not only destroying many lives but is devastating one of the richest areas of the continent.

## JOHN HOLDSWORTH

There has just passed away at 85 John Holdsworth, a Friend who had done fine work for education.

John and his brother were sent to New Zealand and Australia for their health, and John eventually divided his time between the Old World and the New, crossing the line 18 times.

He married Margaret Chambers, whose family were among the first settlers in New Zealand. Margaret would tell John how her mother had kept on good terms with the Maori chieftains during the wars; John would tell Margaret how his mother went to school with John Bright, and how the other children shouted "Quack, Quack," in mockery of their Quaker dress.

John brought his wife to England, and they settled at Eccles. He took a great interest in education, particularly in the famous Friends school at Ackworth. Presently they returned to New Zealand, and made plans which resulted in a great school at Wanganui.

Margaret, who had been his partner in making a gracious home famed for its hospitality, died during the war, and John, who came to England and grew New Zealand plants in his Falmouth garden, has now passed on. One of his favourite mottoes was, "It is a joy to give joy," and pure joy he gave to many throughout his long life.

## A KING'S TABLE

The writing-table which Frederick the Second of Prussia used at his Potsdam home, Sans Souci, disappeared after his death in 1786.

The other day it was discovered in an auction room, and the German Government has secured it for the nation. It intends to place it in its original position.

## B.B.C. AT SCHOOL Next Week's Broadcasts

Here are notes on some of the talks to be broadcast to schools from the National transmitter next week. Owing to the King's Jubilee there will be no School Broadcasts on May 6.

### Tuesday

11.30. Indian dwellers in the Gran Chaco will be the subject of the Regional Geography Talk. The Gran Chaco is a great plain between the Andes and the Brazilian highlands. It is and always has been a region of conflicts; the Indians struggle for continued existence and the Governments dispute for the territory.

2.5. Nature Study: The Wanderings of Snails, by Mr Richard Morse.

3.35. Mr Leonard Woolley will describe the discoveries made during the recent excavations at the ancient city of Ur. We regret that owing to a programme error this talk was announced for last Tuesday.

### Wednesday

2.5. British History this afternoon will be in the form of a dramatic interlude in two episodes dealing with the enclosure of common lands.

2.30. English Literature: Miss Leila Davies will talk about Choral Poetry.

### Thursday

Owing to a broadcast in connection with the King's Jubilee there will be no Districts of England talk today.

2.5. Tracing History Backwards: Mr K. C. Boswell is going to describe how England and Wales came to be divided into shires and counties.

2.30. How Life is Lived: Professor Mackinnon will tell how the earthworm gets its food and describe the feeding habits of snails and insects.

### Friday

2.5. The Travel Talk this week is to be given by Mr Charles M. Morrell, who will talk about the island of Sumatra in the East Indies, where the Dutch planters raise rubber and tobacco.

## B.B.C. ANNUAL

### All About Broadcasting House

The B.B.C. has given us an Annual this year in place of the Year Book.

The Annual sets out to give listeners some idea of all the wondrous activities of the B.B.C. and the problems it is facing. A coloured chart shows how much time is given to each type of broadcast, and with it we can compare our allowance of drama or talks or serious music with the hours given to these things by Continental stations.

There is an illuminating article on the possibilities of international broadcasting and the difficulties of living up to the B.B.C. motto, Nation Shall Speak Peace Unto Nation. There are discussions on Art and Patronage, Free Speech, and Broadcast Music.

One section of the Annual shows what programmes have been sent round the Empire, and the King's speeches on Christmas Day in 1933 and 1934 are given. Excellent photographs remind us of some of the varied treasures we have been offered; we see the launching of the Queen Mary and the opening of the Mersey Tunnel, the unveiling of the Livingstone Memorial at Victoria Falls, the royal wedding, the finish of the Australia air race, and performers in play and opera and variety.

The Annual, which costs 2s 6d, is a review of past achievements and a definite help toward preparing for the future of broadcasting.

### THE CLOGS

Blackburn Public Library has ordered a pair of clogs to be put in its museum as a link with the past.

It is not long since clogs were the most usual footwear in Lancashire, but before our eyes the old order changeth.

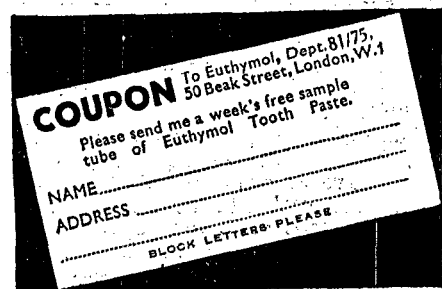
The Italian broadcasting stations are giving talks in English.



## KEEP THEM CLEAN

If you take care of your teeth they will last you all your life. There is no better means of protection against dental decay germs than cleaning them morning and evening with

## Euthymol TOOTH PASTE



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BY APPOINTMENT

*The Silver Jubilee*

## EMPIRE PAINTING COMPETITION

*Open to All Students in the United Kingdom between the ages of 9 and 17*

### £300 in PRIZES

To mark the Silver Jubilee of Their Majesties the King and Queen, Messrs. Winsor & Newton, Ltd., announce a unique competition for a series of valuable prizes to all Students in the United Kingdom in three age groups between the ages of 9 and 17. For Groups 1 and 2 a Chart has been prepared depicting the Races of the British Empire and an Outline Map of the World which will have a direct educational and romantic appeal to teachers and competitors alike. Geography, History and Painting are all represented, and the Chart introduces pictorial education in a most fascinating form. Competitors are required to obtain a Chart from their teachers or by direct application to Winsor & Newton, Ltd., and may enter the competition by complying with a few simple rules. Competitors will be required to colour the Chart using Winsor & Newton's Ostwald Colours, and marks will be given for correct interpretation of Colour Harmony.

Competitors in Group Three are asked to submit one original work expressing in colour either (a) aspects of Empire History, or (b) A Dramatic episode during the years 1910 to 1935, or (c) Scenes from Native Life and Custom. For this group the colours used need not be confined to the Ostwald Range, but they must be of Winsor & Newton's manufacture.

Mr. John Hassall, R.I., the well-known artist, has kindly consented to judge entries for the Competition, which should be posted to Winsor & Newton, Ltd., 38, Rathbone Place, London, W.1, to reach them not later than 31st July, 1935.

*Write for descriptive folder C.1.*

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EP. 134

## LAST YEAR AT THE ZOO

### BOOBOO & HER BABY

Mother Chimpanzee Who  
Likes Public Attention

### RIVER SNAKE LAYS 30 EGGS

By Our Zoo Correspondent

The Zoo's annual report reveals the fact that the fine summer of 1934 and the mild winter were not as favourable to the animals as might have been expected.

The death-rate was higher than in the previous year and a number of the inmates of the menagerie died from heart disease and respiratory troubles. But the birth-rate was higher than for several years and few of the 1934 babies died.

The experiment of keeping the Gardens open until 11 p.m. on Thursday during the summer months was not a great financial success, but the Zoo will remain open on Thursday evenings this summer from June 20 to August 29.

### Poor Jubilee

Jubilee, the famous baby chimpanzee, is not progressing very satisfactorily, and, alas! this is Booboo's fault. Booboo wants so much attention from the public that when visitors collect round her home she either places Jubilee on the floor and leaves her unattended or holds her up in her arms and shakes her if she does not show herself off to best advantage.

Worse still, instead of carrying Jubilee about on her breast, Booboo expects the baby to hold on to one of her legs while she walks round the den. Poor Jubilee cries out in protest, but Booboo takes little notice of her cries. As a result Jubilee is much smaller than she should be and is far from lively. She cries frequently and fretfully.

The Reptile House may soon have another nursery, for an Indian river snake, or checkered keelback, has presented the Zoo with some thirty eggs, laid in a muddy corner at the back of the den. She has made no attempt to hatch them, since hatching is normally carried out by the heat of the Sun. However, neither she nor her mate has attempted to destroy the eggs and so they are being left in the den in the hope that the temperature will be high enough to incubate them.

The eggs have been covered with a damp cloth to prevent them from becoming too dry through electric heating and they appear to be in a healthy condition.

### Last Year's Visitors

Indian river snakes have never been bred in the Zoo, but this is the third time during her six years in the Gardens that this particular snake has laid eggs. On the first occasion she placed the eggs in her bathing-pool and they quickly rotted. On the second occasion she laid them on the edge of the bathing-pool and once again she was unfortunate in her choice of a place. But this time as she has chosen yet another position it is hoped that she has learned something through experience, and that the warm mud at the back of the cage is the best place for them.

There were 1,639,611 visitors to the London Gardens in 1934, while Whipsnade had 516,411 visitors. The income for 1934 was £137,847, including £35,790 from Whipsnade. The cost of feeding the inmates was £12,000.

Last year £25,000 was paid in pennies for platform tickets on the Southern Railway.

Myers warehouse has been bought as part of the scheme for beautifying Tower Hill.

A broadcast from Keats's House at Hampstead was heard in America by the daughters of a daughter of the poet's brother.

## GLORIES OF THE EVENING SKY

### JUPITER AT HIS NEAREST

A Chance To See His  
Largest Moons

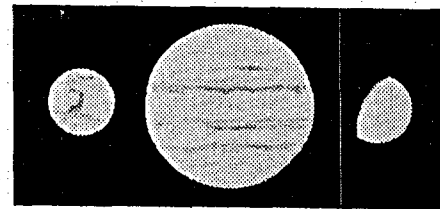
### THREE BRILLIANT PLANETS

By the C.N. Astronomer

The evening sky is now exceptionally resplendent with the three most brilliant planets, Venus, Jupiter, and Mars, which, like celestial lamps, are situated respectively in the west, south-east, and south, where their relative brilliance may be compared.

At about 10 p.m. will be about the best time; then Venus will be seen to be by far the brightest, Jupiter coming next, with Mars a close third.

The scene will be particularly lovely, providing the weather is fine, on Sunday evening, May 5, for then the crescent



The present apparent size of Jupiter compared with Mars (left) and Venus (right)

Moon will appear very close to Venus. At 10 o'clock she will be but little more than twice her own width away to the right of Venus.

Jupiter will be at his nearest to us on Friday, May 10, 408,656,000 miles away, and at about his brightest for this year.

Compared with Venus and Mars, when observed telescopically, Jupiter appears much the largest notwithstanding his much greater distance. The relative apparent sizes and general appearance of these three worlds at the present time are shown in the accompanying drawing, Venus being now 108,000,000 miles away and coming nearer, while Mars is 67,000,000 miles distant and receding.

Next week will offer a good opportunity for getting a glimpse of Jupiter's largest moons with the aid of field-glasses, for Ganymede, his third satellite, may be seen to the left of him on Tuesday evening, while Callisto, his fourth satellite, will be well placed to the right of him on the Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday evenings.

Ganymede is much the brightest, and, being of fifth magnitude, might be easily seen with the naked eye were it not so close to the radiant Jupiter. Though at an average distance of 664,200 miles Ganymede's greatest angular distance from the planet amounts to about one-sixth the apparent width of our Moon; Ganymede is, however, easily glimpsed with the glasses.

### Callisto and Ganymede

Callisto, being a little below sixth magnitude, is quite beyond naked-eye visibility, but as its distance averages 1,168,000 miles from Jupiter it may therefore be seen, when near its greatest angular distance, to be about one-third of our Moon's diameter away from Jupiter. So good field-glasses will easily show Callisto on a clear dark night as a faint little star at the times stated above.

As Callisto takes 16 days 16 hours 32 minutes to revolve round Jupiter it becomes easy for the observer to calculate when it will come round again or be seen on the opposite side of Jupiter, which would be after an interval of about seven days. In the case of Ganymede, which revolves round Jupiter in only 7 days 3 hours 42 minutes, an interval of between three and four days only will elapse before it may be seen on the opposite side of Jupiter. Our Moon's radiance will, however, interfere with observation when in the neighbourhood. Jupiter's other Galilean satellites Io and Europa appear too near to him to be seen without a telescope. G. F. M.



# HIGH TIDE

## A Cave Mystery

### CHAPTER 21

#### Don Ramon Pledges His Word

It was eleven at night before they returned to Villadonga.

Paca met them at the bridge, and announced that she had prepared supper for all. She had, indeed. The long table groaned with cold partridges, a whole roast sucking-pig, hams cured in the mountain sun, and great wedges of Paca's home-made bread. Silent and thoughtful, quite unlike her usual tempestuous self, she hovered around the table, filling plates and glasses. She kissed Dick good-night as tenderly as if she were his mother.

Pablo and Olazábal rolled home arm in arm, each singing a different song and quite unaware of it. Father Juan followed them at a discreet distance. Hal went to bed, and Echegaray was left alone at the table. He put his feet on the edge of it, tilted back his chair, and lit a cigar.

"And now, friend," he said when Paca came in to collect the dishes, "tell me what's the matter."

"Take care of the boy," she answered. "Do you think he's likely to be in danger?" asked Echegaray.

"You needn't tell me anything if you don't want to," said Paca gently, "but I can see from your faces that you have found out the secret of the cave. I don't know what it is, only that it is dangerous. That much my family has always known. Swear to me that you will take care of the boy, master."

"Why do you call me master?" asked Echegaray, holding her eyes with a long stare.

"Because I have a little of the ancient knowledge, but you—have it all."

"I thought you were one of us, but you wouldn't admit it," said Don Ramon.

He stood up and raised his hands above his head. His nostrils flared wide, and his face took on the uncanny beauty of a great animal about to spring.

"My blessing be on you, little sister! I swear to you by the blood that our ancestors worshipped that no harm shall come to the boy while I live."

"Swear to me also on the Cross of Our Lord, whom we worship," said Paca obstinately.

"As a faithful son of the Church, I swear to you also on the Cross of Our Lord," answered Echegaray.

Paca bowed her head in thanks, and left him. At the door she turned back.

"And if you should die, master," she asked, "is there one prepared to take your place?"

"None is prepared," said Echegaray sadly. "I have no son, nor have I ever mingled my blood with that of any youth in the rite of adoption."

"It shall be mingled," uttered Paca in a strange voice, with her eyes fixed on the rafters above his head.

"Is that a hope?" Echegaray asked. "Or do you speak as one who has seen what shall come?"

"As one who has seen," Paca answered.

### CHAPTER 22

#### Closing in on the Unknown

At ten in the morning the party were assembled in the oak grove at the entrance to the cave.

It was a clear, fresh day with little puffs of wind that travelled over the grass like the shadows of clouds. For a while they lay and talked under the shade of the trees, all of them reluctant to leave the sane and lovely hillside for the black labyrinth of rock and water. The sound of a ship's siren drifted across the valley, a reminder of the sea, two miles away and yet coiling among the rocks under their feet. It was Olazábal tooting the Erreguina's whistle as a signal that he was in position off the coast.

"Stations, gentlemen!" said Echegaray. They shook hands. Then he, Pablo, and Dick went down the rope ladder and took their places in the boat.

The headlight fizzled, flickered, and burned brightly, throwing a powerful beam which glittered on the smooth, damp walls of the cavern. Dick gave the flywheel a turn, and the motor chugged into life.

"Adios, and a good journey!" called Father Juan.

"Till we return!" they answered.

The boat slid round a bend in the channel and disappeared. The noise of the motor faded away. Hal sat at the telegraph, watching the cable reel steadily off the drum. Father Juan produced a small black bag from under his cassock.

## Serial Story by Geoffrey Household

"What have you got there, padre?" asked Hal.

"The only supplies that Echegaray forgot," replied Father Juan. "Bandages, antiseptics, a tourniquet, and a few simple surgical instruments. I didn't like to bring them out before. It might have been a little—or—depressing to the party."

"It depresses me all right," said Hal. "They show that you believe in Echegaray's theory. I'm afraid I've been taking it with a grain of salt."

"You see, you didn't hear him tell it," said Father Juan.

The revolving drum slowed and stopped. A minute later Dick's first message came through:

"Big cleft on our right. Can hear a waterfall somewhere inside. Are keeping straight on. General direction due south."

Some two hundred yards of cable reeled off the drum. It slackened, stopped, and started again in little jerks.

"The ferret is uncertain which hole to follow," said Father Juan.

"What are you doing?" tapped Hal.

"Small cave here with many openings," came the answer from Dick. "We are exploring them all."

"O.K. How's everything?" Hal replied. "Smelly."

There was silence for quarter of an hour. Then the buzzer purred insistently.

"Lost our way. Don't know which hole we came in by. Echegaray says reel up wire if you can."

Hal and Father Juan put their shoulders to the drum, and slowly turned it till a hundred yards of wet cable were wound up. It was covered with slime from the bottom, and they got a taste of the atmosphere of decay through which the boat was passing.

"Thanks," said the telegraph. "You pulled the boat back and showed us how we got in. Trying another hole now."

The cable whirled off the drum for five minutes, and then stopped. A long message came through from the boat:

"Have arrived at end of tide water. Fish. Mudbank ahead of us. Thousands. Noses against it."

"What does he say?" asked Father Juan.

"They've got to the end of the channel," answered Hal. "And he's all excited about some fish. I can't make much of it."

"Tell us more," he tapped.

"Going ashore. Will explain later," Dick replied. "Don't expect any messages for little time."

That meant that either they were within striking distance of their quarry or—a thought which made him glance murderously at the two stripped oranges within reach of his hand—the creature was now between them and their line of retreat. He told himself they could not be in danger once they were off the water, but the fact remained that if they did get caught away from the boat there would be no means of communication.

Meanwhile Dick and the two men had almost forgotten the object of their expedition in wonder at the extraordinary sight revealed by the sputtering glare of the headlight. The channel was blocked by a steep slope of mud over which were seeping little streams of fresh water.

The mud was covered with pieces of jelly which slid slowly and greasily down the bank to the bottom. This jelly was brown in the beam of light, but outside it shone with a faint, violet phosphorescence of its own. Where the mud met the water there was a broad ribbon of silver, shivering with greed and excitement. It was formed, of the noses and backs of fish, which pressed against the mud nibbling and sucking, rank upon rank of them continually sliding and squirming over each other. The cave was filled with a faint lapping sound caused by the tens of thousands of tiny mouths pecking at the jelly. Sometimes the ranks were broken as dogfish plunged into the shoal and tore at the shimmering bodies; but never for an instant was there an empty space along the mudbank. For every square foot of fish that vanished into the swirling, snapping jaws, masses rose from the bottom to press into their places.

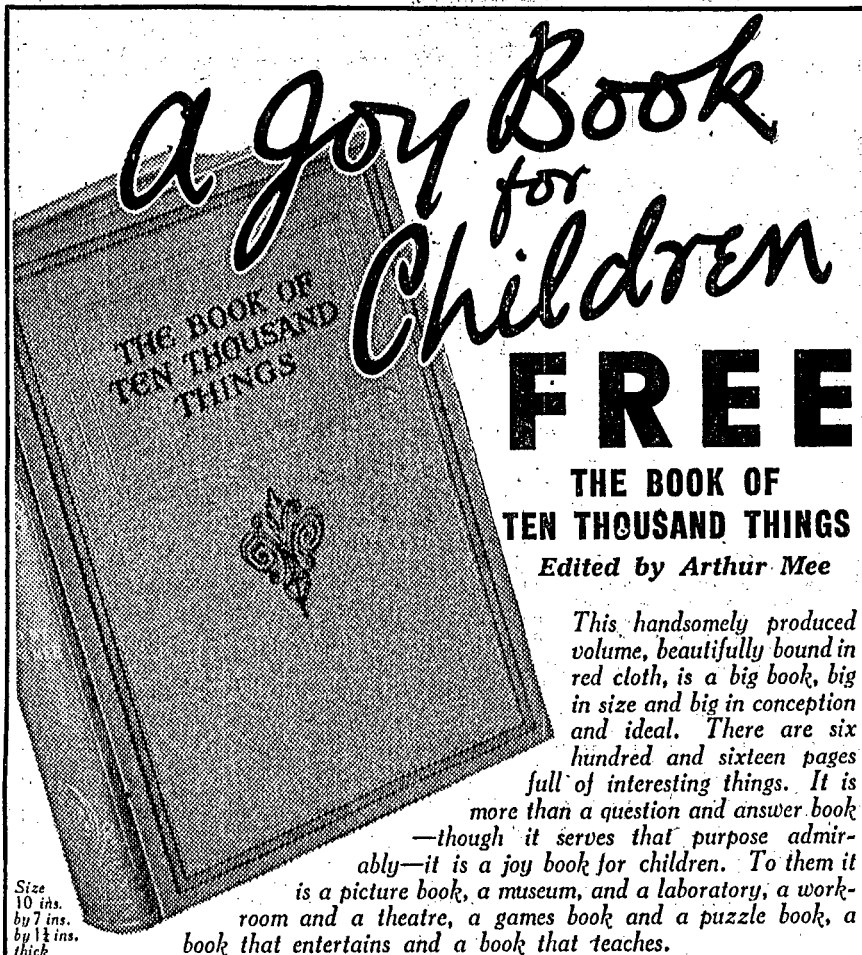
"Jellyfish!" exclaimed Pablo. "Jellyfish!" Echegaray lifted a scrap of the jelly on the blade of an oar, and examined it in the glare of the headlight.

"No," he said, "I think they're algae. But I've never seen such big colonies in the sea. They must be freshwater algae."

"What are algae?" asked Dick.

"Plants. Very primitive plants. There are tons of them to every acre of sea, and

Continued on the next page



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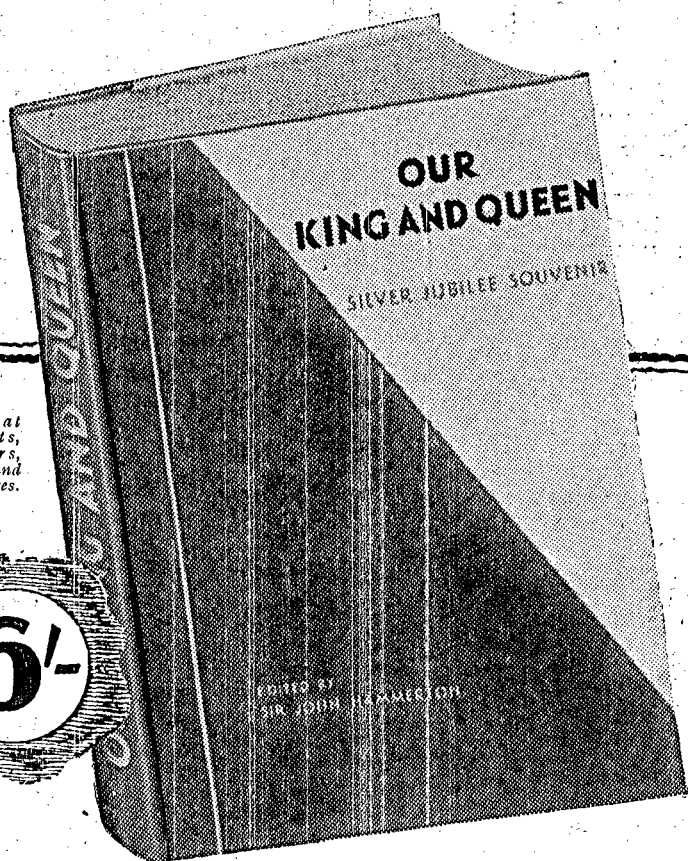
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Continued from the previous page

they feed the fish just as grass feeds the land animals. But they're so small you can't see them unless they form colonies."

"What do they eat?" Dick asked.

"They don't eat. Water and minerals and light are all they want. I don't know where these get their light, but we'll climb up the bank if we can and see what's on top. Back her down, Dick, and then run her nose hard into the bank."

Dick backed the boat into the darkness, and then charged the bank. It squeaked and gave under the bows. The propeller churned up eddies of scum and little fish.

"That'll do," said Echegaray. "Now let's see if the mud will bear."

Pablo gingerly let himself over the side of the boat. He sank up to his knees in yellow slime, and began floundering up the bank.

"It's soft," he reported, "but there's no suck."

Dick and Don Ramon followed him. They could not pull their feet clear of the thick tidal mud, but shambled forward a few inches at each step. Their movements stirred up a rich, strong smell that was not unpleasant after the odour of decay that pervaded the dark channel behind. Half-way up the slope the mud became shallower and the going easier. A moment later they were on a fairly level terrace of hard rock. A few inches of water trickled over it, covered by the jelly-like algae, as thick as green scum on a pond.

They saw that they were in a last cave, well above the high-water mark. It was not so wide as some of the underground lakes through which they had passed, but of vast height. A shaft of white light shot down from a rift, like a window high up in the nave of some cathedral, picking out a smooth slope of rock carpeted with the bluish-brown jelly. Evidently this was the parent patch, from which all the floating scum had broken away.

Echegaray took the bearings of the rift, and roughly calculated its angle with the meridian.

"Due south," he said. "We'll see the midday sun through that cleft in a minute. It must shine directly through for about a quarter of an hour every day, except for a few months in winter."

The shaft of light was uncanny. The walls and floor of the cave merged into a

grey darkness. The entrance was in black night, except where the beam of their headlight glanced off the upper edge of the mudbank. As they examined the bed of algae the sun swung into line with the cleft, and the ray changed from white to gold. It seemed as deliberate as a searchlight, so exactly did it pick out the bed.

Under the direct rays of the sun the patches of jelly burst into furious activity. At the sudden movement the three jumped back, startled. Then they watched the rapid multiplication of the jelly with fascinated eyes. The edges of each patch expanded and broke off, forming islands around the mother patch. Each of these islands expanded and threw off colonies in turn. Some clung to the rock and continued to grow, but most slid down into the water, thickening the scum on its surface.

"They'd cover all the ocean in a year!" exclaimed Pablo.

"Yes," agreed Echegaray, "if they could breed at this pace anywhere else, and if the fish didn't eat them."

"Are they breeding?" asked Dick, amazed.

"Must be!" answered Don Ramon. "Each of these patches is made of hundreds of thousands of individual cells, and each cell is splitting in two. Then those two split into four, the four into eight, and so on."

"Man! Another legend!" said Pablo sceptically.

"No, a fact!" Don Ramon replied. "That's the way they breed. The astonishing thing is that they seem to do it only during the minutes of sunshine, and then very fast. But they have such favourable surroundings. Slimy rock. Water full of minerals and salts. Gases. And this blast of sunshine once a day. It's enough to create life itself, let alone make blue algae get out of control!"

"Are they what the beast eats?" asked Dick.

"I shouldn't think so," said Don Ramon. "The fish eat the algae and the beast eats the fish. And so; just because of the accidental meeting of a shaft of light and some chemicals, there's enough food to keep a great carnivorous animal in luxury."

"We'd better get out of this," suggested Pablo. "If your luxurious one should take a fancy to come fishing he'd make short work of our boat down there."

TO BE CONTINUED

## JACKO TOO OBLIGING

MOTHER JACKO was so proud of her new carpet that she could hardly bear to see anyone walking on it.

"It'll look nicer still," she declared, "when I've put some polish on the boards. A coat of varnish will make them look like oak."

The varnish arrived the next morning, and Jacko, being the only person in the house, took it in.

He held the bottle up to the light. "Looks like treacle!" he murmured.

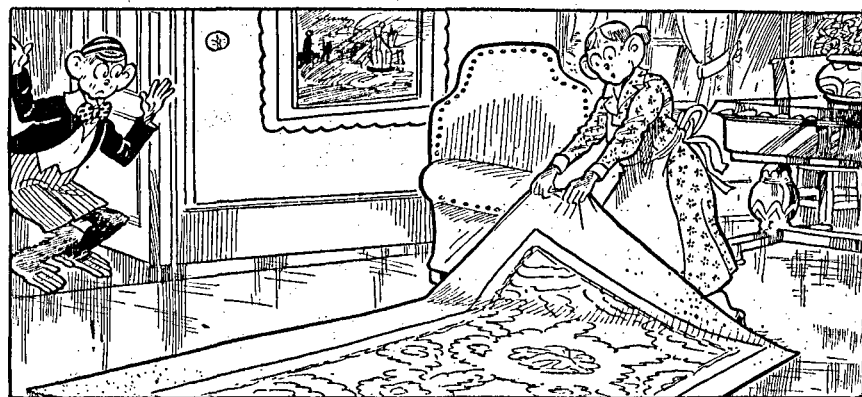
He scrambled to his feet, whisked the bottle and brush out of sight, flung the new rug back in the middle of the room, and ran out to meet his mother.

"Got something to show you, Mater!" he cried, his face one big grin.

But Mother Jacko was tired out with shopping and made Jacko wait till she had made herself a cup of tea.

"Now," she said at last, smiling up at him.

Jacko flung open the parlour door with



"You wicked boy!" she wailed. "You've ruined it!"

And suddenly an idea jumped into his mind. "I'll do the job myself," he cried, "and give Mater a surprise!"

He looked round for a brush.

There wasn't one. The only thing he could think of that seemed at all suitable was Father Jacko's shaving-brush. He dashed upstairs, caught it up and marched off to the parlour and got to work. Slap! Splash! Jacko was enjoying himself.

He was very nearly down to the bottom of the bottle when he heard the garden gate click.

pride. "Look!" he cried. "Look at the boards! Aren't they a treat!"

Mother Jacko gave a scream.

"Look at my carpet!" she gasped.

And well she might, for it was spattered all over with stains, and, what was worse, when she tried to pull it up she could hardly move it; it had stuck!

"You wicked boy!" she wailed. "You've ruined it. Just you wait till your father comes home," she burst out. "He'll give you the biggest thrashing you've ever had in your life!"

And she wasn't far out.





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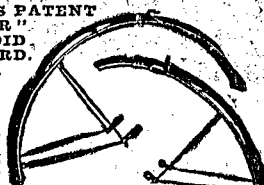


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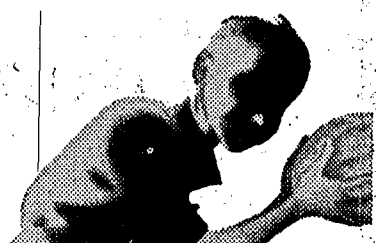
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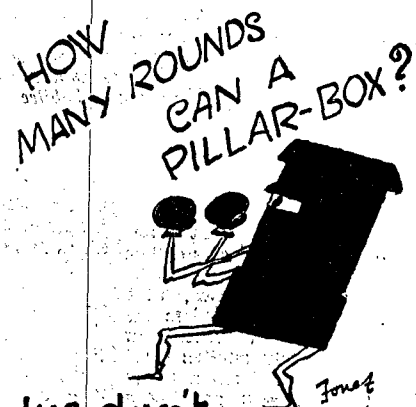
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### Find the Word

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### Hundred Per Cent Plus

BILL: I expect to get about 110 per cent for my general knowledge exam.

MOTHER: But you can't get more than 100 per cent, dear.

BILL: Yes, I can, Mother; I answered several questions that were not on the paper.

### Cakes and Cream

AMONG the earliest visitors to Britain were the Phoenicians, who came to trade at the Cornwall tin mines. Two of the customs which they are believed to have brought with them persist to this day. One is the trick of flavouring cakes with saffron; the other is the method of clotting cream, which has also been adopted in Devon.

### Tea for One

TRAMP: Have you got the price of a cup of tea, sir?

Old Gentleman: Er—yes; I think I shall manage, thank you.

### Îel On Parle Français



La voile veil La violette violet La vallée valley

Les voiles ne sont plus à la mode. Il achète un bouquet de violettes. Cette vallée est très pittoresque.

### So Small

MOTHER: And how do you like your little flat?

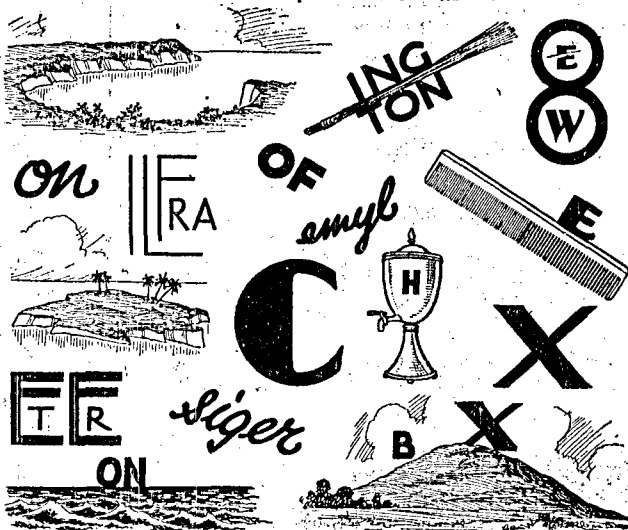
Newly-Married Daughter: Well, there's no room for complaint, Mother.

### The Strange Flag

THERE are plenty of Union Jacks about now, and here is a little trick with which you can interest a friend.

On a sheet of paper draw a fair-sized Union Jack and colour it in this way: Where there should be white in the flag have black, in the red parts have green, and in the blue parts use yellow. When your flag is finished take another sheet of white paper and tell a friend that you have been painting a Union Jack and you want him to look at it. Probably he will say that the colours are wrong, so you

## Poster Stamp Picture Puzzle



THE names of seven places in the C.N. Poster Stamp Album of the Southern Railway are in this puzzle. Can you find out what they are by joining up the syllables or words represented here? See page 15 for an announcement concerning the Mapping Test. *Answer next week*

ask him to look steadily at the flag you have painted while he counts twenty slowly. Then bring forward the sheet of plain paper and tell him to transfer his gaze to this. As if by magic he will see a Union Jack, but this time the colours will be correct.

The flag seen on the plain paper is the impression left on the eyes, the colours being the most nearly opposite in the spectrum to those seen at first.

### Rice Terraces

THIS is one of the postage stamps just issued by the Philippine Islands and shows rice terraces which are built by the natives of



### A Sound Idea

THEY were talking of the marvels of wireless telephony between England and Australia.

"That's nothing," said a quiet little man in a corner seat. "I knew a man who played a cornet in Glasgow and then came down to Plymouth and saw the Sound."

### Other Worlds Next Week

IN the evening the planet Venus is in the West, Mars and Neptune are in the South, and Jupiter is in the South-East. In the morning Saturn is low in the South-East. The picture shows the Moon as it may be seen looking South at 9 p.m. on Wednesday, May 8.



### Transposed Word

READER, when you my whole unfold, Transposed should I appear Would urge a frown, perhaps a scowl, And make you rather queer: This may occur from time to time And you not be to blame, But sad disgrace awaits if I'm Attached unto a name. *Answer next week*

### The Playful Wasp



If a wasp should appear When you're bearing a tray Pray don't run away. Or show signs of fear. Maybe he's feeling dull And only wants to play.

### LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS

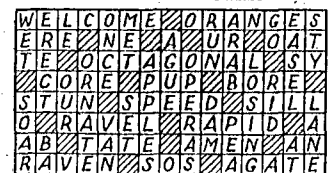
#### Round the Track

The four boys will meet at the starting-point in one hour, when they will have made five, four, three, and two complete circuits of the track respectively.

#### Poster Stamp Puzzle

Seaford, Worthing, Broadstairs, Poole, Burnham-on-Sea.

#### C.N. Cross Word Puzzle



## Five-Minute Story

### The Scout Badge

As Alan was going out his father stopped him. "Will you go to the post office for me?" he asked.

"Yes, rather, Dad!" replied the boy. "What do you want?" "A postal order for a shilling," said his father, "and fifteen Insurance Stamps for the workmen's cards. Here's a pound note to pay for the lot, and mind you get the right change!"

"All right, Dad," returned Alan cheerfully; and, jumping on his bicycle, he pedalled off, whistling as he went.

A newly-enrolled Scout, he was about equally proud of showing off the shining little badge in his buttonhole and of taking the opportunity of doing his daily good turn.

As he entered the post office an old gentleman was writing out a telegram at the little side desk. Alan marched up to the girl behind the counter and gave his order. Receiving his stamps and the little pile of change, he hurried out of the building, and, grabbing his bicycle, was soon lost in the stream of traffic outside.

Suddenly the girl who had served him glanced up with frightened eyes, left her place at the counter, and rushed to the door. Wildly she looked to right and left in the busy street, and then ran back to the old gentleman at the telegraph desk.

"Oh, sir!" she gasped, "do you know the name of that boy who has just gone out?" The old gentleman shook his head. "I'm afraid not," he replied. "I hardly noticed him."

The girl was in tears now. "Oh, it is hard!" she wept. "How could I have been so stupid? He asked me for fifteen Insurance Stamps and I've given him fifty! That's a difference of about two pounds, and I shall have to pay it. I was hoping to have a holiday this year, but I can't now. Oh dear!"

"Listen to me," said the old gentleman firmly. "That boy will return; you need not worry! He had a Scout badge in his coat; I did notice that much. A Scout is honest; and, you, mark my words, he'll be back before long!"

The girl returned to her work with tearful eyes, in spite of the cheering words. Ten minutes later the office door opened. A boy wearing the Scout badge walked up to the counter, and, laying down a sheet of stamps, said:

"You gave me too many of these; we found it out as soon as I got home. That's right now, isn't it?"

The old gentleman had been right; the boy with the Scout badge had come back.

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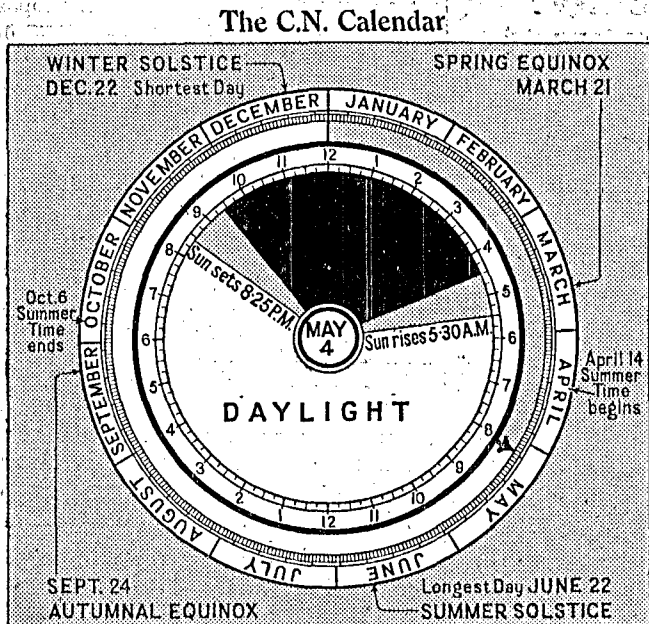
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THIS calendar shows daylight, twilight, and darkness on May 4. The days are now getting longer. The arrow indicating the date shows at a glance how much of the year has elapsed.